# THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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1907

Safe Sound

OUR 4

Prompt Prosperous

MERRY CHRISTMAS

CARDINAL PRINCIPLES

HAPPY NEW YEAR

*Get Acquainted*

*ON this basis, we will be glad to make your business acquaintance.*

The Great Success of This Bank

*Is due to its careful business methods.*

*Prompt service in small accounts, as well as large ones.*

*There is only one sure way to have money—SAVE IT.*

*Only one sure way to save it—Deposit it in a Good Bank.*

*You can start an account in this Bank with one dollar.*

*INTEREST PAID ON TIME CERTIFICATE DEPOSITS.*

Capital
$100,000.00
23 Years
Experience

Surplus
$90,566.70
23 Years
Conservatism

*Foundation Stones,*

First National Bank
EMPORIUM, PA.

1908


### A Thanksgiving Reunion.

An old time New England Thanksgiving was celebrated at the home of our esteemed citizens, Mr. and Mrs M. M. Larrabee last Thursday, when twenty-five of their relatives gathered at the home on Fourth street, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with chrysanthemums, ferns and carnations.

It has been several years since so many of the family have been assembled for a similar purpose and it was a day of happiness and home gathering, well worthy of the spirit and traditions of Thanksgiving.

Among those present from out of town were Mr. Larrabee's sister Mrs. Lorenzo Wilson, of Wellsville, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary J. Larrabee, Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Phillips, Miss Donna Phillips, Mr. Martin Marsh, Coudersport, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Arch C. White, Whitesville, N. Y.; Mrs. Guy Kendall and son Kenneth, Mr. and Mrs F. M. Larrabee, Miss Margaret Larrabee, Martin Larrabee, Port Allegany; Mr. and Mrs. Leon E. Larrabee and son Carroll, Bradford, Pa.; Miss Mattie Begel, Harrison Valley, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Don M. Larrabee and son Don Jr., Williamsport, Pa.

### E. C. Davison Goes to Ridgway,

The many friends of E. C. Davison will be sorry to learn that the Penn'a R. R. Co., has transferred him to Ridgway, and that he will take charge of his new position on December 1st, next. His official position will be the same there as here, that of Station Agent. The place made vacant here by this transfer will be filled by Chas. Henry, of Youngsville. T. A. Roberts, Jr., the present agent at Ridgway goes to Corry to take the place of the agent there who is retiring.

Mr. Davison came to Johnsonbug from Emporium five years ago, and during his sojourn here has won a host of friends, in both a business and social way, who will regret his removal to another field, but will join in wishing him the success he deserves.—Johnsonburg Breeze.

The many Cameron county friends of our respected former townsman will be pleased to learn that his services continue to be appreciated by the Pennsy R. R. Co. Our Ridgway friends gain an excellent family. We are pulling on a good Roig now, E. C., to your success.

### Advent Sermons.

On next Sunday at Emmanuel Church the subject of the sermon in the morning will be Religious Instruction; Evening subject, The Christian View of Penalty. Third Sunday in Advent (Dec. 18) morning, The Call of The Ministry; evening, The Christian View of the Nature of Redemption. Fourth Sunday in Advent (Dec. 11), The Rev. R S. Radcliffs, of Ridgway, will be in charge of the services.

### Will Leave Us.

Mr. Charles T. Logan, one of Emporium's popular gentlemen, for years connected with the powder industries of this county, has resigned his position. Mr. Logan and his estimable wife will move to Binghamton, N. Y., next March, where he will embark in the real estate business. We feel sure one and all of us will regret this information.

### An Enjoyable Ball.

The Mountaineer Reception and Ball at the opera house, last Thursday evening was one of the most enjoyable occasions in years. The Ridgway orchestra, B. Th. Bliss, leader, furnished excellent music. The boys realized a neat sum. The Mountaineers, the oldest fire company in town, is rapidly filling up its ranks with active young men.

### Sewing Society Fair.

The ladies of Emmanuel Church Sewing Society will hold a Fair in the Parish House, next Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Dec. 11th and 12th. The public cordially invited. Call for Mrs. W. H. Howard's plumb pudding.

### Visit from Archdeacon Matthews.

The Rev. David B. Matthews the newly appointed Archdeacon, of Erie, will be in Emporium on Friday, Dec. 6, and will give an address at Emmanuel Church in connection with the evening service.

### Ready With New Goods.

Jasper Harris, having concluded his Unloading Sale, launches out this week with a new and up-to-date line of clothing and furnishings. See his adv.

### Read It.

The PRESS this week publishes the President's message in full. Read it carefully.

### Sent to Asylum.

Daniel Britton, adjudged a lunatic, was taken to Warren Insane asylum on Tuesday, by Lumber township poor masters. Britton has had a stormy life and possibly this move on the part of the authorities is the best that could be made. He will have a good home, wholesome food and medical attention.

Now is the time to have pictures made for Christmas. Call at Bair's studio and see what he has in new photo mounts. 45-2t.

## SIXTIETH CONGRESS OPENS.

### Congressman C. F. Barclay Takes His Seat.

First Congressman From This County — Many Constituents Witness Mr. Barclay Take the Oath.

At noon on Monday began the first session of the sixtieth Congress. As is usual, there was a great throng of people present to witness the organization of the house and to seethe new members take the oath of office.

The exercises in the house were brief, as they are formal. Maj. Alexander McDowell of Sharon, Pa , clerk of the house, called the body to order and presided while Joseph G. Cannon was being elected speaker.

After Mr. Cannon assumed the speakership and the clerk, sergeant-at arms, doorkeeper and postmaster of the house were chosen, there was the usual lottery of seats and the house a djourned out of respect to the memory of Representative Campbell Slemp of Virginia, who died but a few weeks ago.

Many from this Congressional District were present to witness the opening of the session, out of respect to Hon. Charles F. Barclay, the first Congressman ever elected from Cameron county, now a part of the district composed of Clearfield, Centre, McKean and Cameron.

Out of respect to our worthy citizen, many from this county went to Washington to witness the scene. In addition to Mrs. C F. Barclay, Mr. Geo. B. Barclay (brother), W. L Barclay, nephew, the following attended: Hon. J. C. Johnson, Hon. B. W. Green, Hon. Josiah Howard, Ex-Prothonotary C. Jay Goodnough, County Treasurer, Chas J. Howard, Republican County Chairman, L. W. Gleason. All occupied seats in the gallery. At the close of the session Congressman Barclay entertained a party at dinner, at the New Willard, composed of constituents from this and neighboring counties, all of whom heartily congratulated our Congressman and predicted a wise, faithful and brilliant career.

The PRESS editor, like all Cameron county citizens, regardless of party, warmly congratulates Congressman Barclay. We deeply regret our inability to be present upon the above occasion, yet we were there in spirit and best wishes.

### Big Department Store.

Richard Kuehne, proprietor of the Buffalo Department Store in the new W. H. Cramer Brick Block, is rapidly forging ahead with a class of goods never before offered the citizens of this county. They are not here to knock the old stores but rather to aid in building up a healthy trade, keep the trade at home and build up a profitable home business. In unity there is strength.

### The President's Message.

President Roosevelt in his message to the Sixtieth congress did not urge any haste in legislation, but recommended a new currency law, the payment of presidential campaign expenses by the government, a greater army and navy with at least four battleships to be built during the coming year, the legalizing of railroad pools when approved by the interstate commerce commission, the punishment of dishonest men whether millionairs or not. American firmness but not obstrusiveness in foreign affairs and the placing of corporations doing an interstate business under national control. He especially disavowed any desire to amend the Constitution or the centralization of power that would conflict with the present constitutional provisions.

### Thanks.

The officers and members of Mountaineer Hose Co., No. 1, desire in this manner to express their thanks and appreciation to Mesdames LizzieHinkle, Chas. Seger, E. E. Forbes, Geo. Metzger, Jr., F. G. Judd, J. E. Ness, G. S. Allen and H. R Klees, who so ably came to our assistance and served supper for our dance Thanksgiving night.

Attest:— JAS. DAVISON, Pres.
GUY ALVIN KLEES, Sec'y.

### A Pie Social.

A Pie Social will be held at the West Creek school house, Saturday eveaing, Dec. 7. The proceeds are to be used for a number of good causes. All are cordially invited. Ladies are kindly requested to bring pies.

W. H. ALLEN.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Rain or Snow.


ASSETS
**First National Bank,**
EMPORIUM, PA.
At the close of business Nov. 27, 1907.
**$765,848.22**
**Money.**

If you have money to burn, keep it in the house, if you have money to lose, hide it in the closet, in the cellar, or under the carpet, but if you want to keep it safe, where it will always be ready for you when you need it, deposit it in the
**First National Bank,**
**Emporium, Pa.**
INTEREST PAID ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.


## 20 PAGES.

### Ad Changes To-Day---Read Them.

J. H. Day—Grocer.
Thos. W. Welsh—Groceries, etc.
Balcom & Lloyd—General Merchandise.
Jasper Harris—Clothing.
L. Taggart—Drugs & Holiday Goods
Stephens & Saunders—Hardware.

### New Advertisements.

First National Bank—Greeting.
N. Seger—Clothing.
Ludlams—Ladies' Goods.
J. B Meisel—Confectionery, Fruits.
Richard Kuehne—Whole page announcement of Department Store.
Coppersmith's—Ladies' Variety Store
H. S. Lloyd—One page Holiday adv. of Books, Wall Paper, Toys, etc,
H. A. Zarps—Locals.
L. Taggart—Locals.

### Birthday Party.

Miss Helen Friendel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Freindel celebrated her eleventh birthday last Monday afternoon, inviting a number of her little friends to assist her. A right jolly crowd they were to. Joe says it beats the band what noise a crowd of kids can make, but he enjoyed the sight just the same. Miss Helen was assisted by her sister, Miss Edna and brother John, who was the main "push" of the afternoon. To say that Miss Helen was happy would be putting it mildly. She was the recipient of many handsome presents. The following guests were present: Edna Friendel, John Friendel, Ruth Pearsall, Hazel Farrell, Kathryne Furguson, Alice Haviland, May Swartz, Laura Swartz, Ruth Overturf, Leona Kraft, Jessie Clark, Mary Leutze, Dora Morse, Inez Logan, Mildred Proudfoot, Clara Logan, Paul Tompkins, George Tompkins.

### Local Institute.

A Local Institute will be held at Driftwood, on Saturday, Dec. 7, 1907. All friends, patrons and teachers of schools are cordially invited to attend and take part. The followiag program will be rendered:

MORNING—10 O'CLOCK.

Music,
Devotional Exercise,.....Rev. Conway Dixon
Address,.....Waide W. B. Haines
The Teaching of History,.....Cordelia Grey
The Teaching of History,.....Ximena Brooks
Instrumental Music.....Miss Walker
The Teaching of Music in the Public Schools,
D. B. Peterson
The Teaching of History,.....John Schwab
The Teaching of History,.....Anna Anderson

AFTERNOON—1:30 O'CLOCK.

Singing.
Address,.....Miss M. M. Collins
Recitation.....Lora E. McQuay
Address,.....C. E. Plasterer
Instrumental Music,.....Miss Walker
Address.....Prof. Hostetter
Adjournment,

[Signed.] WAIDE W. B. HAINES.

### George F. Hall.

One of the cleverst comedians who visits Emporium is George F. Hall, who will be remembered by his past performances in The American Girl, An American Hustler, A Ragged Hero and The Gibson Girl, will be seen at the Emporium Opera House, Saturday evening, Dec. 7th, in the brand new musical farce "I'm Married Now" and it is said to afford him wide latitude to show his ability as a fun maker.

### "The Heart of Maryland."

The visit to this city of David Belasco's vividly realistic and romantic idyl of love and war, "The Heart of Maryland," will occur on Friday evening, Dec. 20, at Emporium Opera House. The story of "The Heart of Maryland" is simply a life history, an epic which appeals to every human understanding and so wins its place in the popular heart. The locality where its events are supposed to occur vividly recall the traditions of our old colonial days and deftly blend the history of the past with the stirring realism of the present time. It is illuminated by the unfading radiance of a woman's love and undaunted heroism in behalf of the man she adores.

### Departed for Florida.

Miss Margaret Montgomery entertained a number of her friends at her home on Sixth street, Tuesday evening, where a pleasant and enjoyable time was spent. After refreshments were served, accompanied by her friends to wish her a pleasant journey, she departed on midnight Flyer for Pierson, Florida, to spend the winter with friends.

### For Sale.

Two good work horses, one driving horse—good saddle horse—and one good fresh milch cow. Apply to

GEO. KENWORTHY,
36 tf. Sterling Run, Pa.

# CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

**Published Every Thursday.**

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.


### Alaska: the Great and Rich.

Alaska's extreme breadth from east to west is 2,200 miles in an air line. According to Prof. Guyot, a recognized authority on all geographic matters, the Island of Attu, in Alaska, is as far west of San Francisco as the coast of Maine is east of that city; or, in other words, San Francisco is the great middle city between the extreme east and west of the United States, says Jay Monroe Latimer in Metropolitan Magazine, a fact which is very difficult for the eastern minds to grasp. The breadth of Alaska from north to south is 1,400 miles. Now about the coast line! According to the United States coast survey the shore line of Alaska, up and down the bays and around the islands, measures 25,000 miles, or two and one-half times that of the Atlantic and Pacific coast line of the remaining portion of the United States. The coast of Alaska, if extended in a straight line, would belt the globe. Nearly 40 years ago, when Secretary of State Seward proposed that the United States should purchase this vast tract of land, the people throughout the length and breadth of the union shouted: "Folly! folly! $7,200,000 for an iceberg!" Nevertheless, Secretary Seward was wiser than his day and generation. He introduced the bill before congress; and there after stormy and lengthy debates he secured its passage, and the United States received from Russia the greatest of all her possessions.

A German Egyptologist has advanced the proposition that the Pharaoh who would not let Israel go had seven bad teeth, and that it was their combined influence that gave him so bad a disposition. This might be plausible, but it hardly accords with the theory of the divine mission of Moses. If it had been merely a case of toothache it would have been much simpler to have had Moses cure it and gain the unlimited favor of Pharaoh than to go through with that long list of plagues and worry a lot of innocent Egyptians who did not have the toothache. It looks like another of those insidous attacks on the inspiration of the Bible.

When the manager of one of the underground railways in London attempts to force the trainmen to use their H's in the proper places, it is not surprising that there is resentment. This manager has called the attention of the employes to the fact that there are no such places as 'Ampstead or 'Ighgate, or even 'O'born, and insists that they pronounce the names properly. If he succeeds, remarks the Youth's Companion, hopefully, there is likely to be a loud demand for his services on this side to train the street car conductors.

All the colleges report an increase of students. Dartmouth, for example, one of the most vigorous educational institutions in the east, has had to turn away nearly a hundred applicants who have qualified for entrance. Our many colleges, almost all richly endowed, yet prove inadequate to the pressing throng of youths seeking an education. There is no better sign than this of the vitality of our country.

The alarm is given that the former home of Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star-Spangled Banner," is in danger. The owners are about to tear down the house and put up a business building unless funds are raised to purchase the property, and the Francis Scott Key association is calling for subscriptions to prevent the calamity.

The early discoverers of this country multiply rapidly and leave poor Columbus in the shade, though nothing is said of the first Indian who came over to America by way of Behring straits. Why not erect a statue to him, as the great Unknown, and give the sculptor a chance to use his imagination?

No doubt the duchess of Marlborough can give her cousin Gladys some facts about matrimonial life among the titled that will prove profitable to the prospective bride.

# SHORT-LIVED PANIC

## WHAT QUIETED THE RECENT MONEY DISTURBANCE.

### The Fact That Industry and Agriculture Were Solvent; That Labor Was Employed at High Wages; That Production and Consumption Were at High Water Mark.

Nearly all the elements of a fearful financial panic were present and operative in the week ending October 26. Originating in New York city, the home of "high finance"—crooked finance many people call it—the disturbance spread somewhat to other business centers, with the result that a larger number of banks suspended payment and closed their doors than at any time since the dismal free trade period of 1893-'97. True, the banks in difficulties were mostly solvent, but that did not save them from a whirlwind rush of depositors bent upon drawing out their balances. What with the support promptly rendered by the United States treasury department in placing at the disposal of the banks an additional $25,000,000 of government funds, and the valuable cooperation of a few of the great money kings, the severity of the panic was restricted to five days. Short-lived, but tremendous while it lasted.

Why was this panic so short-lived? As we have said, nearly all panic-producing elements were present. Practically but one element was absent. That was the element of industrial depression. There was no industrial depression to either cause or aggravate the panic conditions.

All labor was at work, all industry active, all production and consumption at high water mark.

The country was in the midst of protection prosperity; not as in 1893-'97, in the depths of free trade depression.

Bearing upon this question the following is worth quoting from the New York American of October 26, a Democratic newspaper:

"To the wise no word is necessary. Men of knowledge understand full well that the country was never more prosperous, and that a panic in the midst of such unexampled industrial and commercial activity as this nation has recently enjoyed and still enjoys is a grotesque absurdity."

And this, from the New York Press of the same date, a staunch protectionist newspaper:

"Consider the facts: There has been panic. Gambling stakes have been swept from one hand to another. Money has gone from one pocket to another; deposits from one vault to another. Men who had plenty of cash or big bank balances last week have less or none now. But somebody else has the wealth. It is in existence; it is performing much the same function as before.

"Meanwhile, the railroads, whose shares have been dropping, are hauling traffic to their fullest capacity, making bigger earnings than ever before. The factories are turning out their products in vast volume. Just now the farmers alone are selling between $6,000,000,000 and $7,000,000,000 of crops—new wealth! The wage earners are getting their pay. They are buying the new products; they are living as they never lived before.

"There is your wealth—from the farm, the forge and the factory. More than ever before. This country was never so rich. If every stock on the market had touched zero yesterday that natural, real increase of wealth from the true source of wealth would have been with us just the same, and if, on the rebound, those stocks had soared, there would have been no more real wealth. Never anywhere in the world was there anything like the wealth of this country to-day—panic or no panic. Therefore the future is one of confidence. The American people are going on to more prosperity."

This is substantially the tone of our best newspapers, Democratic as well as Republican. They all agree that the industrial solvency of the country and its twin brother, the agricultural solvency of the country, combine to produce a prosperity that cannot be wrecked by a mere money panic brought on by frightened bank depositors.

It is absolutely true that protection prosperity has once more shown itself to be panic proof.

### Should Study the Tariff.

The tariff will or should be a leading issue in the campaign next year, and Democrats who undertake to enlighten the people should take the pains and trouble to study the tariff schedules and the history of the tariff laws. A knowledge of the subject involves some study, and it does not give much opportunity for oratory of the soaring sort. Perhaps this is why it is so unattractive to those campaign orators who depend on the campaign book for their information, and who if they should meet a well posted man in debate would be at his mercy. Democrats who expect to be among the spell binders next year should begin a study of the tariff question.—Nashville American.

### Always a Fake.

"Reciprocity was an experiment. It has become a fake. Let us apply the chloroform and then join in one grand, sweet requiescat."—Washington Post.

Reciprocity in competing products never was and never can be anything but a fake and a fraud. It is a fake in the sense that it forces upon each country a larger quantity of the other country's exports than it naturally needs or would normally buy. It is a fraud in that it picks A's pocket for B's benefit. By all means let it be chloroformed and laid away forever.

## NO JOY FOR THE DEMOCRATS.

### Hard for Them to Find Crumb of Comfort in Recent Elections.

One fact with regard to the recent elections has not been sufficiently remarked, the fact that the Democratic party has nothing on which to congratulate itself in the results, nothing on which to base hope for next year's presidential contest.

Therefore Roger Sullivan, shrewd leader of the Illinois democracy, and men allied with him, have asked Mr. Bryan to step aside and make room for another candidate who may seem more likely to unite the party next year and arouse enthusiasm among voters. Mr. Sullivan and his friends think the present Bryan leadership has not proved successful and believe that Democratic hope lies in finding a new leader. The facts of the late election are somewhat in favor of their argument.

Massachusetts went Republican by 110,000, largely, perhaps, because Democrats were engaged in a bitter factional fight among themselves. Nevertheless, the Democrats lost the state and apparently have no chance to reorganize effectively for next year's battle. Kentucky went Republican, an unusual circumstance, but significant of the state of feeling in the south. New Jersey went Republican, by a larger majority than there was in 1898, when Voorhees was elected governor by 5,500, though McKinley had a plurality of 87,600. Nebraska, where Bryan lives, gave increased Republican majorities. The alliance between the Republicans and Hearst in New York city ended in defeat, but the Republicans carried Brooklyn and more than held their own in the state.

The results throughout the country are not encouraging to Democrats, nor do they give support to the theory that President Roosevelt's popularity is diminishing or that the people are wearying of Republican rule. This is an off year, and experience has shown that off years are generally favorable to Democratic success. But Democrats this year have not succeeded anywhere except in the municipal elections in Cleveland, where party names meant nothing and the battle was fought on exclusively local issues.—Chicago Journal.

## FOR "ULTIMATE" FREE TRADE.

### Mr. Bryan on Record in Opposition to Protection.

Mr. Bryan must be complimented on his candor rather than his political judgment in respect of one remarkable declaration of his in regard to the tariff. To all intents and purposes he avowed himself in principle a free trader. To quote his exact words: "I have outlived every argument that has ever been made in favor of protection."

Then, obviously, in Mr. Bryan's opinion, protection after all these years of trial has completely discredited itself, and logically has not, so to speak, a leg left to stand on.

That certainly is curious doctrine at this time when even England, moved mainly by the spectacle of the unexampled advance and prosperity of the United States under protection, has shown a strong disposition to break away from free trade and set up an interbritish protective system on the lines of Mr. Chamberlain's proposed imperial Zoliverein.

Mr. Bryan's confession of faith as in principle a free trader will find little more favor in the south than did his wildly undemocratic government ownership "break." For in the new south with its young and expanding manufactures and boundless industrial promise, protectionist sentiment has taken strong root. It is fair to Mr. Bryan to say that he apparently regards free trade as, like government ownership, an ideal of "ultimate" attainment; with tariff revision as the practical and immediate objective.

Unfortunately for Mr. Bryan, the Republican party will not be so obliging as to furnish him with a tariff revision issue. The Republican party means to revise the tariff, and will so declare itself unequivocally in the national platform. But it will revise the tariff with due and scrupulous regard to the conservation of the principle of protection; whereas Mr. Bryan, judging from the assertion quoted above, would have it revised with regard to paving the way for free trade. On that point Mr. Bryan will again find himself at odds with a very large section of his multiform and miscellaneous party.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### Secretary Taft's Visits Abroad.

Why should not Secretary Taft visit Paris and London en route home? asks the Washington Star. As we stated the other day, the desire in those two capitals to pay respect to the Ohio statesman is a compliment not only to him but to the American people. So far as congress is concerned he is not pressed for time. Presumably his annual report is in shape, and the Philippine tariff bill, in which he is much interested, will not come up for action for some little while. Let the secretary accept all the invitations issued. We as a nation are on good terms with all the powers, and all that wish to do us honor through greetings to one of our most respected public servants should be allowed the opportunity.

Having boxed the compass of national issues Mr. Bryan is edging around to the old Cleveland doctrine on the tariff. If this fails to arouse Democratic enthusiasm the Nebraskan may begin to conclude there is some coolness toward himself.

# HE SEEKS THE PRESIDENCY

## SENATOR FORAKER DECLARES THAT HE IS A CANDIDATE.

### He Asks for an Endorsement by Ohio Republicans at a State Primary Election.

Washington, D. C.—Senator J. B. Foraker has made it clearly known that he will contest the Ohio delegation to the republican national convention with Mr. Taft. This decision is contained in a letter to Conrad J. Mattern, vice president of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs, who forwarded Mr. Foraker a copy of the resolutions adopted by the advisory and executive committee of the league endorsing Mr. Foraker for the senatorship and for the presidential nomination, which was made public Friday.

He defends his course in relation to the passage of the railroad rate bill and insists that the necessity of the railroads of the country to spend millions of dollars annually in increasing their facilities makes this a bad time to hamper the roads in any unnecessary way by legislation.

Senator Foraker says he is gratified by the endorsement of the committee at this time because it is a flat rebuke to the suggestion that the office of United States senator is to be stripped of all the real honor attached to it by making its incumbent a mere agent to register the decrees of somebody else.

The letter says:

"The names and addresses of those present as published in the newspapers, show that all sections of the state were represented and that among these representatives are many who have for years been well known to the whole state as prominent leaders of the republican party.

"I would not be insensible to such a mark of confidence and esteem if I could be, and I could not be if I would.

"But I do not want to ever appear to be a candidate for two offices at the same time and therefore forego the double honor proposed, and with heartfelt appreciation accept the support for the presidential candidacy which the committee have so generously tendered.

"When the national committee shall have issued the call for the next national republican convention, I shall, as heretofore announced, formally request the state central committee to embody in its call for the next state convention a requirement that all delegates to the convention shall be chosen by a direct vote of the republican electors of the state at duly authorized primary elections, held in accordance with the statutes applicable thereto."

## FINANCE AND TRADE.

### Mills are Only Operated to Fill Orders, No Accumulation of Stocks Being Permitted.

New York City.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Confidence is returning, but conservatism is still much in evidence, especially in manufacturing. Mills and factories are only operated to fill orders, no accumulation of stocks being permitted pending more settled conditions. Some idle plants have already resumed and in many cases there are ample contracts on hand, but work is curtailed because customers request delay in deliveries, as funds are not available for settlement. These concerns expect to have machinery in full operation when the money market becomes normal, several preparing to resume after January 1.

Retail trade is more active, sales of holiday goods supplementing dealings in staple merchandise, and some western cities report that wholesale houses are receiving orders of unusual size from country merchants for spring delivery. More closed banks have resumed, gold has arrived from Europe in large volume, and bank note circulation expands in response to special facilities offered by the treasury. One of the best features of the week at this city was the practical elimination of the premium on currency.

Output of finished steel products has declined still further and more pig iron furnaces are idle, but the sentiment is not demoralized at leading centers, and some idle plants will resume next week.

### A Battle with Bandits.

San Bernardino, Cal. — Santa Fe Railroad Agent Perrine, stationed at Nebo, had an encounter with three Mexican bandits Thursday. In the shooting that followed one Mexican was killed and another wounded in the leg. The third escaped. The wounded man and the dead bandit are believed to be members of a gang who, for weeks, have been raiding Santa Fe cars and depots.

### Murdered His Brother-in-Law.

Knox, Ind. — During a family quarrel on Friday, Carl Farina shot and killed his brother-in-law, Philip Mundon, at Bass Lake. After the shooting Farina escaped. The victim was a stepson of the late George Scoville, the attorney who defended Guiteau, the assassin of Garfield.

### Premium on Currency Decreases.

New York City. — The premium on currency which has been paid in this city for the last few weeks almost disappeared Friday. The rate of premium went as low as ⅝ of 1 per cent.

### Five People Killed at a Crossing.

Waterbury, Conn. — Five factory employes were killed on Friday at the West Main street crossing over the tracks of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad when a freight train crashed into a trolley car containing 25 persons. The car was struck directly in the middle.

### Unlucky Thirteen.

Odessa, Russia.—Since Monday of this week 13 Terrorists have been hanged here. The swift justice which is being meted out by the court-martial is having an excellent effect upon the disorderly element.

## JUST ABOUT GIRLS.

Marriage is an eye-opener; at least it enables a man to see his wife as others see her.

Some girls cultivate the art of pouting because they imagine it makes them look cute.

Fortunate is the woman who is able to mend both her husband's clothes and his ways.

The happiest period in a girl's life is when she gets her first skirt that swishes when she walks.

A girl thinks it wrong for a man to attempt to kiss her, and a young widow thinks it wrong if he doesn't succeed.

The average girl baby is so fond of her father that she sleeps during the day while he is busy so she can stay awake all night and enjoy his society.

## CHEAP HEAT.

Prospective Boarder—How is the room heated?

Landlady—By the solar system—the sun shines in the front windows three hours every day.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Revised Version.

My Bonnie lies under the motor;
My Bonnie swears under the car.
Please send to the garage for some one,
For 'tis lonesome up here where I are.

### This Gray Old World.

A certain young man was once permitted to make the world over to suit himself; the world and all that in it was.

And when he was done, he stood back and surveyed his work and exclaimed: "A paradise! Ah, truly, a paradise!"

But at the end of a week he was found dead and the verdict of the coroner's jury was that he had been bored to death.—Puck.

### The Senator's Philosophy.

"There is always a right and a wrong way to go at a thing when trying to succeed," remarked the man who comments on things.

"Quite true," replied Senator Badger. "And I've always noticed that a man has got to bump into the wrong way first before he knows how to go at a thing right."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### A Mistaken Impression.

"So you question that orator's ability?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "he is a very able man. He can talk for hours in a most intelligent manner. But he lacks judgment. He can't get over the idea that people would rather hear him orate than listen to the band play."—Washington Star.

### A Hypothesis.

Stranger (in New York)—Why is it the city authorities won't permit you to play except between the hours of nine o'clock in the morning and seven o'clock in the evening?

Organ Grinder—I notta know. Maybe ze Cruelty to Children societa afraida we overwork ze munk.—N. Y. Weekly.

### His Dying Request.

The last lobster crawled wearily into the kitchen of the Worldorf.

"Serve me hot or cold, a la Newburgh, or in a salad," he exclaimed, "but if you love me keep long enough so that I can give some bloated aristocrat a good old-fashioned dose of ptomaine poisoning as a parting remembrance."—Life.


The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
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We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
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Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. Free Book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS Write to Patents and
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LADIES
DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND.
Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
DR. PEAL'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.
Sold by R. C. Dodson, druggist

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE
"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."
FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.
"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

For Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Fine Commercial
Job Work of All
Kinds,
Get Our Figures.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUT
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Pain in the Back, Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked promptly. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
For sale by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa.

# HELPS THE TRUSTS

ERROR TOO FREQUENTLY MADE BY THE FARMER.

## BUYS THROUGH MAIL ORDER

And in Doing So Contributes Toward Capital Concentration in the Big Financial Centers, to His Great Injury.

Lord bless the American farmer. He is one of the nabobs of creation and he hardly knows it. In a single year his work adds to the wealth of the nation more by a hundredfold than all the mines of the country. He gives to the world twice the value in crops and produce than the output all the factories and mills of the nation produce. He supplies the lubricant to keep the wheels of progress in motion, and if he only knew it could buy and sell a few hundred Rockefellers, and still have enough left to purchase a few kingdoms as large as Spain. Yet it must be admitted that this great American farmer needs some enlightenment as to common economics. While he is the king of wealth producers, and a lot of it sticks to his fingers, he is also a philanthropist and doesn't know it. He works hard to produce his wealth and then patronizes the machinery that lands a goodly portion of it in the coffers of the Captains of Finance who dictate things in Wall street and elsewhere; in fact he assists the trust magnates to the money required to build up combinations that the good philanthropic farmer is compelled to support. He does it and he knows not that he doeth so. Every time the good tiller of the soil sends away to the big mail order house for his supplies, he does his mite toward capital concentration in the great financial centers, and his little mite seeks a resting place among the money held in reserve to feed the wants of the trusts. It is about time western farmers take a tumble to cold facts, and come to a realization that their interests are best subserved by keeping their earnings as close to their homes as possible.

### Trade at Home.

Patronage of the big mail order houses is founded largely on shortsightedness. In one way it is akin to patronage of the get-rich-quick schemes. The buyer believes he is getting something for his money that is really not given, and fails to realize either where his money goes or what he gets for it.

No one would think of telephoning to a furniture store and asking the dealer to send up a dozen dining room chairs, without having previously examined the chairs, or of ordering a dress or pair of shoes, or a stove in this way. Yet that is practically what the patron of the mail order house does. He orders by mail without having seen the goods or having any idea of their appearance or character. He is taking a long chance. Two things on which he has to base his conception of the articles ordered is a description in the catalogue and the cut given there. In other words, the attractiveness of the offer made depends on the promises of the firm and the engraver's art. It is possible to make a very creditable cut from a flimsy and worthless model. It is possible to describe an atrocity in a way that makes it appear most desirable. Incidentallly it seems to be always possible to find some one who will accept the promise and cut at their face value, without properly discounting them, and on the credibility of these people the mail order business thrives. A little investigation and comparison will convince the average person that his money will go further and yield greater returns if invested right here in Beverly, despite the fictitious values offered by the outside houses. But the articles sold by the mail order houses must be compared as they really are, and not as they are reputed to be in the catalogues.—Beverly (Mass.) Times.

### Patronizing Home People.

An exchange says that war has been declared on the great catalogue houses of Chicago and other cities by the 500 retail merchants of the west. In one of the most striking economic movements this country has ever known the small dealers are fighting, they say, for their lives. The mammoth institutions, employing thousands of workers, doing their business entirely through the medium of their bulky catalogues, spending no money in the communities whence they derive annually millions of dollars of patronage, are forcing increasing numbers of home merchants to the wall and so their opponents claim, are "making commercial graveyards of once prosperous towns." People living in country towns ought to get wise and trade at home.—Philadelphia Episcopal Recorder.

### Advertise What You Have to Sell.

After all that has been said or can be said about the big mail order houses, the simple fact remains that they get the business by thorough and persistent advertising, showing cuts of goods and giving prices. If home merchants would take the same methods, much of the trade now going to the mail order houses in cities would come to them. A man we know recently made up a list of tools and hardware from one of the mail order catalogues and took it to a home dealer to get prices. He was surprised to find that he could get the same articles at home for less money and save the express charges, and also see the goods he was buying.—Clearfield (Pa.) Spirit.

## USE MORE PRINTERS' INK.

Good Advice to the Small Merchant Who Would Succeed.

The mail order question is one that is of perennial importance to nearly every one of the smaller cities and villages in the land, although the danger that these institutions were bound to annihilate the smaller stores does not seem as imminent now as it did a few years ago. For instance, since the passage of the pure food law by congress many, if not all of the mail order people, have discontinued the selling of groceries. It was plain in this case that there was a considerable amount of adulteration in the goods sold or the mail order houses would not have taken this step.

There are aspects of the mail order question which may well give hope to the local dealer. The facts in the case are that the catalogue houses are not enjoying an unmitigated cinch, for they are handicapped in many ways in which the country merchant is not. For example, the entire country press almost without exception is closed to mail order advertising. Here is a distinct advantage for the home merchant, although sometimes he is somewhat slow in taking advantage of it. If he is fossilized and walking around to pay funeral expenses in a business way, figuratively speaking, he will spring that ancient chestnut that "it doesn't pay" to advertise. But let the newspaper man take an ad from a mail order house and place it in the remotest corner of his paper, and this same business man will be apt to object very strongly.

The mail order houses have advanced their business by advertising, and have been badly handicapped by having virtually only the magazines and the catalogues to tell their story. If the merchants of to-day expect to cope with the mail order houses and hold a fair share of the trade that they ought to get, it means that they will have to use printers' ink and advertising space. Furthermore, they will have to advertise intelligently and in accordance with twentieth century standards. Don't spring the ancient gag about having been in business so many years. The people don't care a rap how long you have been in business. They are interested mainly in two things: First, what goods have you got? Second, what do they cost? Unless your advertising deals with these questions, it will be as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal. The mail order houses have built up trade by doing just these things, and their glowing descriptions and prices have done the business.—San Antonio (Tex.) Light.

### Individual Vs. Corporation.

A well-known eastern financier, for some time the president of a large trust company, recently resigned, giving as his reason that a man, according to his belief, can do better work for himself, and that no man can really earn a salary equal to what he can make in business for himself. In these days when all kinds of business are being converged into corporations, the number of trades in which a man may engage in business for himself have become so few that for a great bulk of men, even those having the mental equipment which in other years would have been sufficient to make them their own masters, there is now no other opening than that of service for some corporation. For the bulk of the people, outside of those in agricultural pursuits, it is service for the corporation or no work at all. This truth is becoming more evident day by day. Even the farmers are feeling the grasp of corporate methods. It is true that millions must have the products of his lands and his hands, but the corporations are the mediums he must work through, and from him they exact their tithings. It is to the interest of the farmer as well as the laborer in every walk and sphere, to prevent as far as possible further encroachment of organized capital, and this can be done by as far as possible keeping the dollars that you earn in circulation in the community where earned, and thus prevent the further concentration of money and of business in the great cities.

### Put in a Good Word.

Lord Arlington was arrested the other day in England for speeding his auto. Said the arresting policeman in court the next day: "His lordship was most civil; in fact, it was a pleasure to meet him, and that is more than can be said of some motorists." Still, his lordship had to pay a fine of $15 and costs.

### Raised in Rank.

Sir Chentung Liang-cheng, until recently Chinese minister at Washington, has been received by the empress in audience for three successive days. He has been raised from the second to the first rank and appointed a director of the Southern railroad, with headquarters at Shanghai. He will also act as traffic superintendent.

### Large Number of Nets Used.

According to Consul-General Soren Listoe, of Rotterdam, about 100,000 nets are in use during the herring season by the 800 fishing smacks of the Netherlands. A net lasts about three seasons, but owing to losses from storms and other causes, between 40,000 and 50,000 new nets are purchased annually.

### Dogs in Paris.

In Paris dogs are treated as well as human beings are. They wear automobile togs when they go motoring, they have a hospital, and they even have a good-sized cemetery, with monuments and headstones and inscriptions and mortuary wreaths.

# SEVEN LIVES LOST IN A HOTEL FIRE

GAS EXPLOSION CAUSED DEADLY BLAZE AT KANSAS CITY.

## TWO MEN FATALLY INJURED.

Bodies of the Victims Were Found Piled Together in a Hallway on the Second Floor—Property Loss was Small.

Kansas City, Mo. — Seven men are dead and two fatally injured as the result of a fire in a two-story brick rooming house at 1102 Union avenue, caused by an explosion of gas Thursday. The rooming house was patronized by transient white railroad laborers and the proprietor, Edward O'Connell, kept no register of the names of his guests or the number of persons in the place. O'Connell said that his house would accommodate 200 men, but he did not believe there were more than 50 in the rooms when the explosion occurred.

The men who lost their lives were identified as follows:

Patrick Tucker, trackman for the Missouri Pacific.

Adolph Summerbeck, aged 56, waiter in restaurant.

Michael Parlan, aged 52, boilermaker; came here from Buffalo, N. Y., four years ago.

Thomas Lane, laborer.

John Shea, aged 47, track foreman for the Burlington road.

Jack Sheehan.

"Frenchy," porter in restaurant, no other name known.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by a guest lighting a match in a room where the gas had been turned on. When the firemen arrived the flames were burning so fiercely and the heat was so intense that they found the work of fire fighting very difficult.

When the flames were sufficiently subdued to permit the firemen entering the building they were driven back by smoke. When they finally gained entrance to the building they found the bodies of the victims piled together in a hallway on the second floor. It was evident that the men were overcome while seeking an exit. The lower floor of the building was a saloon and barber shop. The loss on the building was $10,000.

A thrilling rescue of an old man was accomplished by Firemen R. F. Jackson and W. L. White. The man was clinging to a window ledge on the second floor. The firemen climbed out on the cornice of an adjoining building and, being unable to reach the man, they spliced their belts and threw one end to him. He caught it and while the firemen braced themselves with great peril to themselves the old man swung down and was lowered to the ground safely.

George Gavin was taken out of the building fatally burned. Another man, name unobtained, was fatally injured by jumping from a second story window.

## TWO ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.

They are Made by Mrs. Dora McDonald, of Chicago, Under Indictment for Murder.

Chicago, Ill. — Mrs. Dora McDonald, widow of Michael McDonald, and who is under indictment for the alleged murder of Webster S. Guerin, developed symptoms of violent insanity Thursday, twice attempting to commit suicide at the home of her mother, Mrs. Martha Feldman. It was stated last night that Mrs. McDonald will probably be sent to an insane asylum instead of being brought into court to answer the charge of murder.

Thursday morning Mrs. McDonald's brother, Emil Feldman, traced fumes of escaping gas to Mrs. McDonald's room and found his sister unconscious. She was restored with difficulty and then attempted to leap from the window. Her cries attracted an immense crowd and a riot call was sent to a nearby police station. The crowd was dispersed and Mrs. McDonald was taken to the home of her sister in another section of the city, where she is being closely watched.

### Man Killed by an Automobile.

Baltimore, Md. — During a race between two automobiles Thursday James F. Grinnell, colored, was struck and instantly killed by one of the machines at the corner of Baltimore and Fremont streets. The cars were driven respectively by Frank Brown, jr., son of ex-Gov. Brown, of this state, and James Elliott, of Washington. Neither stopped after the accident, but continued on their course at terrific speed. The police arrested Brown and his chauffeur. Brown said it was Elliott's automobile that struck Grinnell. He and his chauffeur were arraigned before Justice Loden and released on their own recognizances for a hearing next Monday.

### Killed His Wife and Suicided.

New York City. — John Whitley, one of the leading dealers in stoves and ranges in Brooklyn and vice president of the Reliance Ball-bearing Door Hanger Co., killed his wife with two pistol shots early Thursday as she lay sleeping in her room on the ninth floor of the Hotel Belleclaire, in Manhattan. Whitley then leaped from the window into the street, being killed instantly by the fall.

### Robbers Raided a Railroad Depot.

Goldfield, Nev. — Nine robbers early on Thursday visited the depot of the Tonapah, Goldfield & Bullfrog railroad, overpowered two watchmen and an operator, threw them into box cars and then blew open the safe. It is said that they secured several thousand dollars.

### Jury to Try Powers Is Secured.

Georgetown, Ky. — A jury to try Caleb Powers, charged with the murder of William Goebel, was completed Thursday. There are eight democrats and four republicans on the jury.

# ARE MAKING THE DIRT FLY.

PROGRESS OF WORK ON THE PANAMA CANAL IS RAPID.

Figures for October, 1907, Show Large Increase in Amount of Dirt and Rock Removed.

Washington, D. C.—Data relative to the work now going on in connection with the construction of the Panama canal, later in date than that contained in a report of the isthmian canal commission published Wednesday is just made public in the shape of a detailed report of operations for the month of October received at the canal offices in this city. From this it appears that construction is progressing even more rapidly than was forecasted in the annual report of the commission.

On the Culebra section, which represents the greatest excavation on the line, the total amount of earth and rock removed last month was 634,499 cubic yards. This was about 2½ times more than was removed during the same month of the previous year, and the average output per steam shovel was about 53 per cent. greater, notwithstanding that the rainfall was nearly three times as great as in October, 1906.

Work on the other sections seems to have progressed in like proportion, not only in the matter of excavation by steam shovels, but in dredging and blasting, in the latter case no less than 125,449 lineal feet of holes having been drilled in the rock for blasting purposes in the Culebra division alone.

The largest force of employes ever worked on the isthmus since the inception of the canal project under the French, was at work at the close of October, when the commission was employing 25,915 men and the Panama railroad 6,139—a total of 32,054. Fewer Europeans were brought in than at any time since operations were commenced.

Public schools were opened on the isthmus October 1 with an enrollment of 351 pupils. The health conditions continue to improve.

"Discourage vigorously any applicants for work coming to the isthmus without appointment. All positions filled and no increase contemplated. Unemployed men without funds sources of embarrassment." The above dispatch from Chief Engineer Goethals, of the Panama canal commission, was received Wednesday. Applications for work on the isthmus are coming in at the commission's offices at the rate of 300 a day, an increase of 33 per cent. in the last month.

## A FORTUNATE RESCUE.

Crew of a Schooner Were Saved Just as Their Craft was Sinking.

New York City.—How they were wrecked in a storm at sea and drifted helplessly on the angry Atlantic with the pumps going night and day to keep their battered craft afloat until they were rescued, is the story told by Capt. Burke, of the British schooner Dictator, of St. Johns, N. F., and his little crew of five, who were taken off the sinking schooner by the British tank steamer Aras, which came into port last night from Penarth. The Dictator sank as the last member of her crew was being hauled over the side of the Aras. Capt. Burke and his men were exhausted when rescued, but had recovered when they reached here.

The Dictator, a schooner of 82 tons, with a cargo of codfish, sailed from St. Johns, N. F., November 13, for Oporto. Squally weather was encountered for three days and when the Dictator ran into a hurricane a heavy sea broke over her, opening her seams. The Dictator began to fill and Capt. Burke sent all hands to the pumps. For two days and two nights the leaking schooner was tossed about. Capt. Burke had about given up hope when, on the night of November 19, he sighted the lights of the Aras. Distress rockets were sent up and Capt. Ryder, of the Aras, bore down upon the schooner. Capt. Burke and his crew finally reached the Aras in the dory, which had been patched with canvas to keep it afloat.

### Wealthy Woman Killed Herself.

New Castle, Pa. — Mrs. Jennie Williamson, 27 years old, shot herself through the heart at her home here Wednesday while mentally deranged. She had been separated from her husband for six months, but a reconciliation was effected just a few hours before the suicide. Mrs. Williamson was a niece of the late Peter Kimberly, who died some time ago leaving her and her mother a fortune of $500,000.

### Weston Lowered the Record.

Chicago, Ill. — Twenty-seven hours and 25 minutes were clipped by Edward P. Weston from the record for pedestrianism between Portland, Me., and Chicago established by him 40 years ago when on Wednesday he ended his record trip on foot between the two cities. Weston's actual time exclusive of Sundays on the present trip was 24 days, 19 hours and 15 minutes.

### He Helped Capture Jeff Davis.

Dansville, Mich.—Charles E. Paddock, a veteran of the civil war, died at his home here Wednesday. He was one of those who helped capture Jeff Davis, president of the Confederacy, for which he received his share of the reward.

### An Appalling Record of Fatalities.

Milwaukee, Wis. — The record of fatalities in the woods of northern Wisconsin and upper Michigan during the open game and deer season of 1907, which closes Saturday night, is far greater than during any season for many years. A total of 31 nimrods lost their lives.

### Three Men Killed by a Train.

Pittsburg, Pa. — William J. McClure, his son John and a negro named Reed, all of East Liverpool, O., were killed Wednesday by being run down by a train while walking on the railroad tracks at Industry, Pa.


# Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

# Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

# LaBAR'S

We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase. Furnished with bevel French plate or leaded glass doors.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. J. LaBAR,

Sole Agent for Cameron County.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at..... | $25 | $40 Sideboard, quartered oak..... | $30 |
| $28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at..... | $21 | $32 Sideboard, quartered oak..... | $25 |
| $25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at..... | $20 | $22 Sideboard, quartered oak..... | $16 |
| A large line of Dressers from $8 up. | | Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices. | |

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELDRIDGE." All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J. LaBAR.

UNDERTAKING.

Cameron County Press.
ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.
Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application
Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.
Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
Business Cards, five lines or less $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising
No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.
No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.
☞Religious notices free.

## FOR RENT OR SALE.

A number of rooms, with use of bath, for rent. Apply to Frank F. Day.
41-tf.

Office or store. Best location in town. Inquire at this office.

One furnished room, with privilege of bath, for rent. Inquire of
40-3t. MRS. HENRY LUDLAM.

Three furnished rooms with use of bath. Men preferred. Apply to
39-tf. MRS S. L. STODDARD.

Sterling House, opposite depot Sterling Run, Pa., for sale. Inquire at my residence, opposite Catholic church, Emporium.
11-tf MRS. MAHONY.

English Spavin Liniment removed Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stifles, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr

### Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting Borough Council, Emporium, December 2, 1907.
Present: Messrs. Marshall, Cramer, Clark, Norris and Green.
Absent: Messrs. White, Goodnough and Hamilton.
In the absence of Mr. Goodnough and on motion by Mr. Marshall, seconded by Mr. Clark, Mr. Cramer was called to the chair.
Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved, after change as follows: William Clark, Thomas Smith, John Hout and Thomas Smith, work on streets $2.00 each, changed to Police Service $2.00 each.
The bills were read and on motion by Mr. Marshall, seconded by Mr. Clark, the following bills were ordered paid:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Welch, Work on Streets, | | $ 19 75 |
| James Murray, | " | 22 75 |
| James Davin, | " | 10 50 |
| Charles Farley, | " | 11 20 |
| W. M. Scott, | " | 8 75 |
| F. D. Logan, | " | 4 00 |
| Lee Halderman, Draying streets, | | 2 75 |
| W. H. Cramer, Repairs to lock, City Hall, | | 60 |
| St. Marys Gas Co., Gas for November 1907, | | 19 88 |
| Struthers Wells Co., Invoice, | | 31 00 |
| C. B. Howard Co., Invoice, | | 32 84 |
| Emporium Concrete Co., Crossings, | | 235 48 |
| Emporium Water Co., July to Jany. 1908, | | 500 00 |
| John McMillian, Hauling hose cart | | 3 00 |
| Stephens & Saunders, Invoice, | | 5 51 |
| W. F. Loyd, Paid express bills, | | 1 15 |

Message from Burgess was read in which resolution by Mr. Hamilton, seconded by Mr. Norris, that Street Committee be authorized to establish grade for sidewalks on Fifth Street Extension, was vetoed. There was no action taken on Burgess Howard's veto at this meeting.
Burgess and Treasurer's reports read and ordered filed. Amounts collected as follows: Fines collected, $30.00; License collected, $6.00; from Hackenburg & Thomas, for sidewalk, $24.77; from Emporium Theatorium $10.00; from Cameron county for use of Borough buildings for election purposes, $30 00.
Moved by Mr. Norris, seconded by Mr. Green, that notice be given Mr. Geo. H. Spring, Elmira, N. Y., owner, to tear down old partly burned building on Chestnut Street next to Pennsylvania Railroad tracks. Unanimously carried.
Moved by Mr. Marshall, seconded by Mr. Norris, that bill be rendered Charles Weller for lumber used and labor in rebuilding sidewalk in front of his property in Emporium Borough. Unanimously carried.
On motion by Mr. Marshall, seconded by Mr. Norris, Council then adjourned.

R.C. MOORE, Sec'y.

### Golden Seal.

The following disability claims have been paid by the Order of Golden Seal: Alva Wright, $30.00; John Harbot, $45.00; Myrtle Shaffer, $45.00; Henry O. Haupt, $15.00.

A. F. ANDREWS

### DEATH'S DOINGS

OVERHISER.

FRANK M. OVERHISER, aged 65 years and eight months, passed away on Friday morning at his residence on West Fourth street, after a long and painful illness, covering several years. His death was peaceful. He leaves a wife, *nee* Miss Isabella O. Root, formerly of Coudersport, to whom he was united in marriage in 1870, also one brother, Ex-Sheriff R. M. Overhiser. Deceased came here with his parents in 1854 and always resided in Emporium, being engaged in several lines of business. When in health he was jolly, good company and always made friends. During his illness his faithful wife stood by him and administered to his every want and her task was not an easy one. Many were the kind words of sympathy and condolence extended to her, as well as acts of kindness, which she deeply appreciates.
The funeral took place on Monday afternoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. Johnston, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church officiated and made appropriate remarks. A male quartett, composed of H. C. Olmsted, I. K. Hockley, Chas. Felt and W. S. Sterner, sang several hymns. Interment was made in Newton cemetery.

"The taste tells," Utopian Chocolates. J. B. MEISEL.

### The Fair Store.

We wish to announce te the public owing to our surplus stock we have now opened a branch in the Newton & Green office, corner of 4th and Broad streets, and will close all lines of goods out less than cost, for cash. See our adv. in next weeks papers.

H. A. ZARPS & Co.

To please your wife, sister or sweetheart, buy a nice box of Utopian Chocolates, at J. B. MEISEL'S.

### "I'm Married Now."

I'm Married Now" with George F. Hall, the popular comedian will be the attraction at Emporium Opera House, Saturday evening, Dec. 7th. "I'm Married Now" is one continous laughing fit, a comedy which brings laughter to people who have not laughed for years, it is noted for it's singers, dancers and comedians, it is pure and wholesome fun without one dull moment.

### Eye Specialist.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa., Dec. 21st. If you can't see well or have headache don't fail to call and see Prof. Budine, as he guarantees to cure all such cases. Lenses ground and fitted in old frames. Eyes tested and examined free. All work guaranteed.

*No. 3255.*

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

AT EMPORIUM, IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER 3, 1907.

| RESOURCES. | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | | $124,756 47 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | | 597 97 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | | 100,000 00 |
| Other Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits | | 50,000 00 |
| U. S. Bonds on hand | | 1,800 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | | 4,500 00 |
| Bonds, secureties, etc | | 73,827 35 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | | 19,000 00 |
| Other real estate owned | | 4,000 00 |
| Due from Nat'l Banks (not reserve agts) | | 399 97 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | | 47,281 95 |
| Checks and other cash items, | | 56 01 |
| Notes of other National Banks | | 2,140 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | | 227 42 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK: | | |
| Specie | $32,406 20 | |
| Legal-tender notes | 8,560 00 | 40,966 20 |
| Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation | | 5,000 00 |
| Total | | $774,353 34 |

| LIABILITIES. | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | | $100,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | | 75,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | | 15,715 90 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | | 95,670 00 |
| Due to other National Banks | | 117 45 |
| Dividends unpaid | | 260 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | $359,120 53 | |
| Time certificates of deposits | 32,449 12 | |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 15,108 56 | |
| United States deposit | 50,000 00 | 456,678 21 |
| Notes and bills rediscounted | | 20,911 78 |
| Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed, | | 10,000 00 |
| | | $774,353 34 |

*State of Pennsylvania, County of Cameron, SS:*—I, T. B. Lloyd, Cashier of the above named Bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of Dec. 1907.
JAY P. FELT, Notary Public.
My Commission expires Feb. 21 1910.

CORRECT—Attest:
B. W. GREEN,
W. S. WALKER,
N. SEGER,
Directors

THE POPULAR

# West End Family Store

THOS. W. WELSH, Prop'r

Come and get my prices before buying

## Xmas Presents

Our large new stock is now open for inspection and we feel positive we have just what you desire. See a few Specials for Christmas.

Royal Flannel for bath robes, in black, white, brown, and blue. Just the thing for a robe for the little ones to slip on at night or morning.

Cathedral Damask for draperies for the den.

Silk Shirt Waists. Dress Skirts going at cost.

Linen Towels from 25c to 40c each.

Dress Goods all marked down. Our lady patrons should see our Shawls, Fascinators, handkerchiefs, Slippers, Blankets, Dolls, Toys and Xmas Decorations.

For the men we have Umbrellas, Slippers and many useful presents.

## Our Grocery Department

Special Bargains for the Month.

25 lbs Granulated Sugar $1.40.
Cranberries 12c per qt.
6lbs Coffee for $1.00
2 pkgs Shredded Wheat 25c.
2 cans pink Salmon 26c.
Cream Corn Starch 9c per pkge.
Klinck's Hams 15c per lb.
White Soup Beans 5c per lb.
Canned Spinach, (3 lb cans) 18c.

## Fruits and Confectionery

Very choice line of Malaga Grapes and Tropical Fruits, Nuts and Confectionery, in boxes and bulk. Fine quality and prices are right.

Choice Winter Apples, popular varieties--Northern Spy, Baldwin, Greenings, etc.

## For a First Class Dinner

We are prepared, better than ever, with a choice line of Groceries and Meats, Vegetables of all kinds, to supply the most fastidious. We pride ourselves on quality.

Leave your orders early for Poultry.

Yours to please,

THOS. W. WELSH.

# Christmas Topics at E. S. Coppersmiths

Dry Goods, Millinery and Variety Bazaar. SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN COATS AND MILLINERY

***Dress Goods, Largest Line and Lowest Prices in Cameron County.***

The Toy Store is a veritable Holiday Bazaar of itself, with its great assemblage of Dolls, all sorts and sizes, Doll Clothes, Doll houses and Doll Furniture.
Dolls all prices from 1c to $15.00.
Teddy Bears of twenty-five different kinds, $1.00 to $5.00
Everything for Teddy Bears to wear—Sweaters, Overalls, Rough Rider Suits, Goggles, Coats, Boots, etc.
Silverware and Jewelry Novelties in the greatest profusion ever known in this store.
Rings, Necklaces, Brooches, Hair Ornaments, Opera Glasses, Beads, Pendants, Belt Pins, Belts, Hand Bags, Purses, Hat Pins and many other pretty things for women.
Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Manicure Sets.
Cut Glass, China and Fancy Baskets.
Holiday Gift Books in profussion.
Books of Foreign Travel, Books for Boys or Girls, also all late works of fiction.
Writing Paper in fancy Christmas Boxes.
Calendars, Christmas Cards and a host of Fancy Metal Novelties for Christmas.
Greatest showing of Pictures this store ever exhibited for Christmas.
Art Needle Work, sections full of interesting things.
Fancy appliqued and spangled Chiffon Evening Scarfs—beautiful things imported from France —$6.50.
Spangled Net Robes, Waist Patters, Silk or Cloth Dress or Waist Patters in neat Christmas boxes.
Dainty Laces and Trimmings for Gowns—large selection beautiful imported Trimmings and Real Lace, besides exceedingly pretty machine made.
Lace and Embroidered Collar and Cuff Sets—fancy embroidered Velvet Collars—Persian embroidered Silk Scarfs—dainty Crepe de Chene for making scarfs, and many other beautiful stylish things for the neck.
Crepe de Chene in two yard Scarf Patterns, $2.00.
Ostrich Plumes—something every girl and women appreciates —beauties, $2.50 to $15.00.
Fancy Aigettes for the hat, $1.50 to $10.00.
Sets of Furs or Fur Coat—Sable, Chinchilla, Ermine, Mink, Marten, Squirrel, Peasian Lamb, Broadtail, Russian Pony and other Furs in plenteous assortment. Furs, $5.00 to $50.00.
Kid Gloves—Evening or Street Gloves—$1.00 to $4.00.
Men's Gloves, $1.00 to $2.00.
Fur or Fur lined Gloves, Children's Gloves, Fabric Gloves —Gloves for everybody and every purpose.
Silk Petticoats—Black and shades to match gowns—$3.50 to $10.00.
Net and Lace Waists—Silk Waists—Lingerie Waists—Linen Waists—thousands of new beautiful Waists, $1.00 to $12.00.
Lace or Silk Waists extraordinary, $5.50.
Hosiery for Men, Women or Children—Silk, Cotton, Wool—practical or dress kinds.
Little Children's Bonnets, Toques or Caps.
Handkerchiefs—always appropriate and acceptable.
Men's Blanket Bath Robes—$3.00 to $5.00.
Table Linens, Lunch Cloths, Fancy Linens, Bedding Linens, Towels, Blankets.
Lunch Cloth and Doylies would be especially appreciated.
Curtains, Draperies, Pictures and things of utility and beauty for the home.

To Christmas Shoppers---Buy your presents early. That will be your biggest gift o the holidays---to the workers behind the counters.

E. S. COPPERSMITH.

# Xmas Shoppers

I wish to call your attention to our large and elegant display of

## *Candies, Nuts, Fruits, Etc.*

Beautiful packages all sizes, shapes and prices. Automobiles, Workbaskets, Foot Balls, Jewel cases, etc., all filled with the famous UTOPIAN CHOCOLATES. We handle the best and sell the cheapest. Our large variety of bulk candy is unexcelled, prices ranging from

***12c Lb. to $1.00.***

Also have a fine selected line of ORANCES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, MALAGA GRAPES, APPLES AND GRAPE FRUITS.

***LUNCH ROOM CONNECTED.***
*Bell Phone.*

ICE CREAM—All flavors served in our parlor.
Families and hotels furnished.

**J. B. MEISEL,** NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.



# For Xmas Gifts

**Rain Coats**
**Overcoats,**
**Suits,**
**Hats, Caps,**
**Sweaters,**
Coats,
Shoes,
Underwear,
Dress Shirts,
Neckwear,
Mufflers,
Handkerchiefs,
Suspenders,
Cuff Buttons,

Fobs, Umbrellas, Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets, Night Shirts, Dress Gloves, Suit Cases, Bags and Trunks.

All the articles mentioned above, can be found at

## Jasper Harris',

Opposite Post Office,
Emporium, Pa.


### The Liars Club.

The Liars club is doing a rushing business these days. It is running double shift, night and day to keep up with the rush of business. A Mr. Hill reported that he was awakened one night by something unusual and upon investigation found two bucks trying to dehorn themselves against a large tree standing in his front yard. They had nearly all the bark torn off the tree. J. R. Batchelder came in with a good story. He reported that he caught a wild cat by the hind feet in one of his traps, minus the head and pelt. L. E. Smith vouched for the truth of his story. The probation bars against Batchelder were lifted and he was taken back into the club as a full fledged member. Our tonsorial artists take to the woods on Christmas day and the club will get something large on his return. Two assistant secretaries appointed to take notes, as we have no short hand-writers, were kept busy. It now takes four men to keep the record. When Pap Blodget gets back into the club there will be another secretary added.

FIDE.

P. S.—There are several in West Va., who take the PRESS, viz: A. B. Beldin, E. L. Sinsbaugh, Geo. L. Hyde and Fred McCall.

### Here's Good Advice.

O. S. Woolever, one of the best known merchants of LeRaysville, N. Y.. says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Cures every sore, wound, burn or abrasion. 25c, at all drug stores.

Every time some men do a good act they manage to get caught at it.

### Beware of Frequent Colds.

A succession of colds or a protracted cold is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh, from which few persons ever wholly recover. Give every cold the attention it deserves and you may avoid this disagreeable disease. How can you cure a cold? Why not try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended. Mrs. White, of Butler, Tenn., says: "Several years ago I was bothered with my throat and lungs. Some one told me of Chamberlains Cough Remedy. I began using it and it relieved me at once. I used it for some time and it cured me. Now my throat and lungs are sound and well." For sale by L. Taggart.

Only a dead religion can be packed away and locked up in a creed.

### A Real Wonderland.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat troubles. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes, writes, Mrs. Clapp. "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by all druggists. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

The man who vents his spleen on another gets most of it himself.

### For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by L. Taggart.

No man has ever lost any time by putting a curb on his temper.

### Good Cough Medicine for Children.

The season for coughs and colds is now at hand and too much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is much more likely to contract diptheria or scarlet fever when he has a cold. The quicker you cure the cold the less the risk. Chamberlains Cough Remedy is the sole reliance of many mothers, and few of those who have tried it are willing to use any other.

Mrs. F. F. Starcher, of Ripley, W.Va., says, "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children and it has always given good satisfaction." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a child as to an adult. For sale by L. Taggart.

### Silver Star Hive.

Invites all members to be present on Friday evening, the sixth, for the purpose of electing new officers for the coming year. Lunch will be served.

MARY SUMMERSON, R. K.
Sterling Run, Pa.

### Card of Thanks.

We take this method of extending our sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

GEORGE S. PIPER AND FAMILY.

### Genuine Offer.

Seger Bro's of New York City, offer for sale one high grade Becker Bro's piano, brought to Emporium recently Same can be seen at R. Seger's residence. We will sell this piano for $250 cash, or $300 on time, $10.00 down and $5.00 a month. We have also on hand two or three second-hand pianos which we will sell out cheap. Further information can be had by writing us.

SEGER BROS,
237 West 142 St.
35tf New York City.

# Latest County Correspondence.

## FROM OUR REPORTERS.

### RICH VALLEY.

Chas. Uber and lady were Elk Fork callers, Saturday.

Hattie Carter, of Lockwood Station, visited Cooks Run friends, Sunday.

Milton Lewis, the Howardville carpenter, spent Sunday with his valley friends.

Those bear hunters, of Huntley and Four Mile, had better look to their laurels for Walter Granger and party left on a hunting expedition this week.

Alex. McAuley, the Elk Fork farmer, was in the city this week.

The pie social at Swesey school house, Saturday night, netted $39.15. Proceeds for the benefit of Andrew Housler, He wishes to thank all who participated. Mr. Housler is convalescing from an operation for the removal of a cancer. He informs us that it will be necessary for him to return to the hospital this week.

Mrs. J. J Lewis visited her daughter, Mrs. William Brown, of River Side Park, this week.

James E. Housler, ot Gerrysburg, was on our streets Saturday.

Some doings in the matrimonial line in the near future. How about it, Bob?

Garnie Housler has been on the sick list, for a few days.

H. J. Newton, of Howardville, called on Cooks Run friends, Tuesday.

C. M. S.

### STERLING RUN.

Patrick Killeen, who had a stroke of paralysis the past week, is very ill at this writing, with little hope of his recovery.

The Lady Maccabees attended a quilting at the home of Mrs. Ethel Swartz, Sinnamahoning, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ingram and children, of Julian, who have been visiting her parents, Fred Allen and wife, returned home Saturday.

John Beckman returned on Monday, having spent Thanksgiving in Coudersport.

John Furlong and sister returned to Pittsburg Sunday, having spent Thanksgiving with their mother, at this place.

Frank Leonard and wife and George Hulsinger and wife, of Renovo, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kissel, the past week.

Lora O'Keefe returned to Williamsport Sunday, having spent a few days at home.

Mrs. Eva Foster returned home Sunday from a short visit at Williamsport.

Mildred Strawbridge, who is attending school at Johnsonburg, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Chatham, of Williamsport, and Miss Welshaunts, of Kansas, were the guests of their uncle, J. A. Dice, the past week.

Misses Evangeline and Charlotte Brooks and Bertha Fulton, of Sinnamahoning, took Thanksgiving dinner with Mrs. Ellen Mason.

Jennie May, of Johnsonburg, was the guest of Mrs. Furlong, the past week.

Carlton Smith, of Ridgway, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, J. E. Smith and wife.

Benj. Dayton accompanied Daniel Britton to the Warren hospital, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. Darren and little grand-son spent Thanksgiving with her son, George Darren, at Sinnamahoning.

Elmer Whiting, ot Dents Run, spent Sunday with his family.

James Berry was an Emporium visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Whiting and little daughter, Dorothy, returned to Gray's Run, Tuesday, having spent several weeks with friends and relatives in town.

Trox Fulton and family, of Sinnamahoning, spent Thanksgiving with Joseph Kissel and family.

Ray Dininy, of Driftwood, spent Sunday at home, in this place.

Mrs. W. E. Devling, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. R. Strawbridge, visited her husband at the Williamsport hospital last Friday and Saturday. The doctors think he will be able to come home for Christmas.

Mabel Stephens went to Sunbury to visit her sister Emma, Tuesday.

Mrs. James Russell, of Mason Hill, died at noon, Tuesday. She had been ill for some time.

Met. Barr visited his parents at Hicks Run, Tuesday.

Marion Moore was an Emporium visiror, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Brooks visited her son, Ed. Brooks, at Medix Run, the past week.

Mrs. Francis Howlett and Miss Minnie Losey had quite a scare while crossing the river bridge last Saturday night, but an investigation convinced them that there was no reason for alarm.

BLUE BELL.

No need to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear croup and whooping cough. It is a gentle laxative that expells the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and clears the head. Guaranteed at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

### HUNTLEY.

"Another week has now passed by,
'Tis a pleasure, we confess,
To furnish all the latest news,
For the readers of the PRESS.

Herman Jones is on the sick list but not in a serious condition.

Mrs. Ada Jordan has returned from a visit with relatives in Sinnamahoning.

Assistant Engineer Roe, of Renovo, purchased a fine fox skin from J. S. Jordan Saturday.

Audra Hill is on the sick list.

Boyd Brothers, of Sweden Valley, are assisting D. W. Eastman on the Big Run mill.

W. D. Boyd spent Sunday with friends in Cance Run.

W. W. Johnson spent Thanksgiving in Sterling Run.

Seven thousand feet of lumber cut by D. W. Eastman Saturday shows that business is moving along in the right direction.

Engineer Faucett was slightly scalded by the blowing out of a water glass on the mill engine Saturday, but was able to remain at work.

W. R. Smith has repaired his trolley and it is working first-class now.

C. Wesley Barr and son Harry were pleasant callers in town Friday. They had their bear dog with them and were looking for the large bear that has been seen in these parts lately.

J. S. Jordan secured his sixth bear in Books Run, Wednesday, by a well aimed shot from his Marlin. The animal weighed 200 pounds. Sinnamahoning and Four Mile papers please copy. The belt will still remain in old Huntley.

At the meeting of the Borough Council it was decided not to start building the new street car line from Bennies Hollow to Grove Hill on account of the present money strigency. However air ships may be used in cases of emergency.

Barney McKim, Jr., of Driftwood, visited friends in town Sunday.

The Driftwood callers this week were Alice Jordan, W. W. Johnson, Wayne Nelson, W. H. Logue, Levi Smith and J. F. Sullivan.

Miss Helmbrecht, of Castle Garden, was a visitor in town Sunday.

The prayer meeting held at Levi Smith's residence Wednesday evening was well attended.

John S. Jordan secured a large muskrat one day this week. Everything goes in this contest.

Nelson Brothers have taken the contract of loading the lumber at the Coudersport M. R. Co's mill at Big Run.

J. F. S.

A Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia and other stomache ills. Two days' trial free. Ask our dealer. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m.

### CAMERON.

Charles R. Burkland started on his vacation Saturday, to Erie and Pittsburg, for a few days.

Robert Beck, of Emporium, is doing the electric work at "F" tower while C. R. Buckland is on his vacation.

Our "schoolmarms" visited at Sterling Run last Saturday.

Patrick Killeen, who has been very ill at his home, below town, is reported some better to-day, Tuesday.

G. L. Page visited at St. Marys between trains Saturday.

W. Whitton, P. R. R. signal foreman, of Kane, was in town the first of the week.

The infant daughter of G. L. Page, is very ill at this writing. Dr. Bush is attending her.

E. D. Krape and wife were among the visitors to Emporium this week.

L. K. Huntington visited his farm on Tuesday.

Ed. McCracken and wife visited St. Marys over Sunday.

Dan Sullivan, Sr., was a Drittwood visitor Monday.

On account of our minister not being able to meet all of his appointments Sunday, we did not have Church until Monday evening. The attendance was very large, some that have not been to Church very lately were there, but it is hoped they will not miss another meeting. It is encouraging to the preacher.

J. F. S.

### FIRST FORK.

The deer hunting season is over and but few bucks have been killed along this stream. So far as I have heard, only five head, and no hunters killed or injured. The snow which is falling today is too late for use as a tracking snow, only for bear and there are quite a lot of them loose yet.

Mrs. A. J. Bell died very suddenly on Thanksgiving evening, about ten o'clock. She had retired in her usual good health about nine o'clock, and had been around all day. The body was taken to Emporium Saturday in undertaker LaBar's hearse and the funeral held at that place on Sunday. Deceased leaves a husband and three sons and three daughters to mourn her death.

NUF SED.

### Badly Mixed Up.

Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y. had a very remarkable experience, he says: "Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble. the fourth, blood poison, and the fifth stomach and liver trouble; but none of them helped me, so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed." Guaranteed to cure blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by all druggists, 50c.


# The Pioneer Clothier

## N. SEGER.

Offers his customers unprecedented bargains for December . . . . . .

OVERCOATS for Men,
OVERCOATS for Boys,
OVERCOATS for Children,

**AT COST.**

All other goods in our store at corresponding prices—COST.

## N. SEGER.

OUR SERIAL

# The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

*Author of*

"The Man on the Box,"
"Hearts and Masks," Etc.

(Copyright, 1905, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his neice, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Dopplekinn, an old widower. Warrington does not know the princess even by sight. While riding horseback in the country night overtakes him and he seeks accommodations in a dilapidated castle. Here he finds two women and an old man servant. One woman is Princess Hildegarde and the other a friend, Hon. Betty Moore, of England. They detain him to witness a mock marriage between the princess and a disgraced army officer, Steinbock, done for the purpose of foiling the grand duke. Steinbock attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Steinbock disappears for good. Max Scharfenstein, an old American friend of Warrington's reaches Barscheit. Warrington tells him of the princess. Scharfenstein shows Warrington a locket with a picture of a woman inside. It was on his neck when he, as a boy, was picked up and adopted by his foster father, whose name he was given. He believes it to be a picture of his mother. The grand duke announces to the princess that she is to marry Dopplekinn the following week. During a morning's ride she plans to escape. She meets Scharfenstein. He finds a purse she has dropped, but does not discover her identity. Warrington entertains at a public restaurant for a number of American medical students. Max arrives late and relates an interesting bit of gossip to the effect that the princess has run away from Barscheit. He unwittingly offends a native officer and subjects himself to certain arrest. Max is persuaded to take one of the American student's passports and escape.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"What's this for?" Max asked curiously.

"Ellis," said I, "it is very good of you. Max, take those. Mr. Ellis wishes to save your hide. Take them and get to the station as quickly as you can. And for the love of mercy, do not turn around till you're over in Doppelkinn's vineyards."

"Well, I'm hanged if I understand!" he cried. "I'm a peaceful man. A beggar walks up to me and slaps me in the face for nothing at all, and now I must hike, eh? What the devil have I done now?"

Then, as briefly as I could, I explained the enormity of his offenses. To take a chair from a table, as he had done, was a gross insult; to receive a slap in the face and not to resent it, was another insult; to tear up an opponent's visiting card, still another; to take out a revolver in Barscheit, unless you were an officer or had a permit, was worse than an insult; it was a crime, punishable by long imprisonment. They could accuse him of being either an anarchist or a socialist-red, coming to Barscheit with the intent to kill the grand duke. The fact that he was ignorant of the laws, or that he was an alien, would remit not one particle of his punishment and fine; and weeks would pass ere the matter could be arranged between the United States and Barscheit.

"Good Lord!" he gasped; "why didn't you tell me?"

"Why didn't you tell me that you carried a cannon in your pocket? Take Ellis' papers, otherwise you stand pat for a heap of trouble, and I can't help you. Go straight to Dresden, telegraph me, and I'll forward your luggage."

"But I came here to study!" Max argued.

"It will be geology in the form of prison walls," said Ellis quietly. "Don't be foolish, Mr. Scharfenstein; it is not a matter of a man's courage, but of his common sense. Take the tickets and light out. I have lived here for three years, and have seen men killed outright for less than you have done."

"But you don't expect me to leave this place without punching that beggar's head?"—indignantly. "What do you think I'm made of?"

"You'll never get the chance to punch his head," said I. "We are wasting valuable time. Those officers have gone for the police. You have about 20 minutes to make the train. Come, for heaven's sake, come!"

He finally got it into his head that we knew what we were talking about. How we got him to the station I do not remember, but somehow we got him there. He sputtered and fumed and swore, as all brave men will who feel that they are running away in a cowardly fashion. He wasn't convinced, but he thanked Ellis for his kindness and hoped that he wouldn't get into trouble on his (Max's) account.

"Go straight to Dresden; say you've been studying medicine in Barscheit for three years, refer to me by telegraph if there is any question as to your identity," said I. "You're the only man in the world, Max, that I'd lie for."

He stumbled through the gates, and we saw him open the door of a carriage just as the train began to pull out. A guard tried to stop him, but he was not quite quick enough. We watched the train till it melted away into the blackness beyond the terminus covering; then we, I and my fellow diners, went soberly into the street. Here was a howdy-do! Suddenly Ellis let out a sounding laugh, and, scarcely knowing why, we joined him. It was funny, very funny, for every one but poor old Max! The American spirit is based on the sense of humor, and even in tragic moments is irrepressible.

We did not return to Muller's; each of us stole quietly home to await the advent of the police, for they would rout out every American in town in their search for the man with the gun. They would first visit the consulate and ascertain what I knew of the affair; when they got through with the rest of the boys Max would be in Doppelkinn. The police were going to be very busy that night: a princess on one hand and an anarchist on the other.

There were terrible times, too, in the palace. Long before we watched Max's train and the vanishing green and red lights at the end of it the grand duke was having troubles of his own. He was pacing wildly up and down in his dressing-room. Clutched in his fist was a crumpled sheet of paper. From time to time he smoothed it out and reread the contents. Each time he swore like the celebrated man in Flanders.

"You forced me and I warned you that I would do something desperate. Do not send for me, for you will never find me till you come to your senses. I have eloped. HILDEGARDE."

CHAPTER VIII.

Shortly before six o'clock—dinner in the palace was rarely served until half-after eight—the Honorable Betty sat down to her writing desk in her boudoir, which opened directly into that belonging to the princess, to write a few letters home. A dinner was to be given to the state officials that night, and she knew from experience face-wise. Some day, however, I shall come to England and spend a whole month with you. Will not that be fine?"

"How melancholy your voice is!" cried Betty, trying without avail to remove her highness' hands.

"No, no; I want to hold you just so. Perhaps I am sentimental to-night. I have all the moods, agreeable and disagreeable. . . . Do you love anybody?"

"Love anybody? What do you mean?"—rising in spite of the protesting hands. "Do I look as if I were in love with anybody?"

They searched each other's eyes.

"Oh, you islanders! Nobody can fathom what is going on in your hearts. You never make any mistakes; you always seem to know which paths to pursue; you are always right, always, always. I'd like to see you commit a folly, Betty; it's a wicked wish, I know, but I honestly wish it. There is certainly more Spanish blood in my veins than German. I am always making mistakes; I never know which path is the right one; I am always wrong. Do you believe it possible for a woman of birth and breeding to fall in love with a man whom she has known only three days?"

"Three days! Are you crazy, Hildegarde?"

"Call me Gretchen!" imperiously.

"Gretchen, what has come over you?"

"I asked you a question."

"Well,"—a bit of color stealing into her cheeks,—"it is possible, but very foolish. One ought to know something of a man's character," went on Betty, "before permitting sentiment to enter into one's thoughts."

"That is my opinion, wise little white owl." Her highness took her friend in her arms and kissed her, held her at arm's length, drew her to her heart and again kissed her. It was

"Why, Gretchen, Where Are You Going?"

that after that solemn event was concluded it would be too late for the departing mails. She seemed to have no difficulty in composing her thoughts and transferring them to paper. There were times when she would lean back, nibble the end of her pen and smile in a dreamy, retrospective fashion. No doubt her thoughts were pleasant and agreeable.

She had completed addressing three envelopes, when she heard the door leading into the princess' boudoir open and close. She turned to behold the princess herself.

"Why, Gretchen, where are you going?"—noting the gray walking-dress, the gray hat, the sensible square-toed shoes.

"I am going to visit a sick nurse," replied her highness, avoiding the other's eye.

"But shall you have time to dress for dinner?"

"That depends. Besides, the official dinners are a great bore." Her highness came forward, caught the dark head of the English girl between her gloved hands, pressed it against her heart, bent and kissed it. "What a lovely girl you are, Betty! always unruffled, always even-tempered. You will grow old very gracefully."

"I hope so; but I do not want to grow old at all. Can't I go with you?"—eagerly.

"Impossible; etiquette demands your presence here to-night. If I am late my rank and my errand will be my excuse. What jolly times we used to have in that quaint old boarding school in St. John's Wood! Do you remember how we went to your noble father's country place one Christmas? I went incognita. There was a children's party, and two boys had a fisticuff over you. Nobody noticed me those days. I was happy then." The princess frowned. It might have been the sign of repression of tears. Betty, with her head against the other's bosom, could not see. "I shall be lonely without you; for you can not stay on here forever. If you could, it would be different. I shall miss you. Somehow you possess the faculty of calming me. I am so easily stirred into a passion; my temper is so sur-

like a farewell. Then she let her go. "If there is anything you need, make yourself at home with my cases." And her highness was gone.

Betty gazed at the door through which dear Gretchen had passed, gazed thoughtfully and anxiously.

"How oddly she acted! I wonder—" She made as though to run to the door, but stopped, as if ashamed of the doubt which flashed into her mind and out again.

The little clock on the mantel chimed forth the seventh hour, and she rang for her maid. It was time that she began dressing.

(Thus, for the present, I shall leave her. There are several reasons why my imagination should take this step; for, what should I know of a woman's toilet, save in the general mysterious results? However, I feel at liberty to steal into the duke's dressing-room. Here, while I am not positive what happened, at least I can easily bring my imagination to bear upon the picture.)

The duke was rather pleased with himself. He liked to put on his state uniform, with its blue-gray frock, the white doeskin trousers which strapped under the patent-leather boots, the gold braid, the silver saber and the little rope of medals strung across his full, broad breast. It was thus he created awe; it was thus he became truly the sovereign, urbane and majestic.

His valet was buckling on the saber belt, when there came a respectful tap on the door.

"Enter," said the duke, frowning. One can not assert any particular degree of dignity with a valet at one's side.

But it was only a corridor attendant who entered. He approached the duke's valet and presented a letter.

"For his serene highness." He bowed and backed out, closing the door gently.

At once the valet bowed also and extended the letter to his master. Formality is a fine thing in a palace.

"Ah, a letter," mused the duke, profoundly innocent of the viper which was about to sting him. "My glasses, Gustav; my eye-glasses!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# TO MAKE FOR XMAS

LITTLE GIFTS THAT MAY BE MADE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

A Miniature Work Box, Rose Pin Cushion and Other Things That Will Prove Acceptable to Many.

Most of us have begun to think in earnest about our Christmas giving, and every woman who enjoys fashioning her own gifts is on the lookout for attractive little things that come within the limits of her purse and her needlework ability.

The designs here pictured and described are all easily made, and have the further recommendations of daintiness, inexpensiveness and utility.

Traveling Work-Box.

The miniature work-box is a splendid contrivance to put in one's traveling bag. But four inches long, there is, nevertheless, room for a tiny pair of scissors, thimble, an emery, needles, pins, roll of linen tape, card of darning cotton, two small wood shuttles of thread, hooks and eyes and a few buttons. For the case pretty ribbon should be selected, a trifle less than two inches wide. Cardboard, ribbon-covered, does duty for the two sides, which are neatly overcast to

Miniature Work-Box.

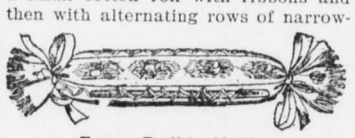
the single strip of ribbon forming the bottom and ends, and extending out further into two flaps. To one of these are tacked two or three flannel leaves for pins and needles. The other is for tying over the top with narrow ribbon, and serves as a cover.

Rose Pin Cushion.

For the rose pin cushion, buy, or make, a small foundation—the one in the illustration is two inches wide by three high—and use two-inch pink satin ribbon for the covering. The petals of the two little roses at the top are formed loops, knotted once, of slightly narrower double-faced satin ribbon. Yellow artificial centers are used, and either a bit of green foliage or a bow of pink ribbon completes the gift. An additional touch is given by placing a few fancy-headed pins on the cushion.

Bodkin Holder.

For the fancy bodkin holder, cover a small cotton roll with ribbons and then with alternating rows of narrow-



Fancy Bodkin Holder.

est insertion and beading. Tie a bow of ribbon at each end, and put a bodkin through each strip of beading.

A Thread-Holder.

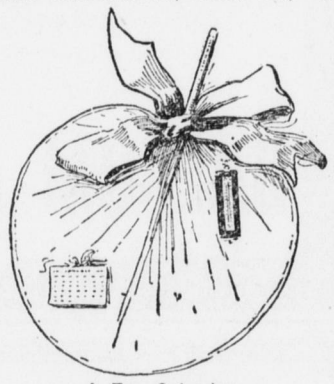
For the thread-holder cut two hearts of pasteboard, making tiny slits, or eyelets, through which narrow ribbon may be run to hold the spools in place. Cover the shapes with silk or linen, buttonholing the slits. A spool of black silk, and one each of black and white cotton make a good combination.

M. H.

WITH PALM LEAF FANS.

Make Pretty Decoration for Sewing-room or Bedroom.

A very inexpensive thing to do if one has a large number of friends whom she wishes to remember, and does not mind giving them the same things, would be to buy one or two dozen calendars—just the little 12-sheet ones—and the same number of small thermometers, which may be



A Fan Calendar.

had for five cents each. Tack a calendar to the lower left-hand side of a palm leaf fan; to the upper right-hand side fasten a thermometer, and tie a good bow of corn-colored ribbon to the handle, up against the fan. This makes a pretty and really useful adornment for a bedroom or sewing-room.

Time Needed.

"Going to lunch now? Why, it's only 11 o'clock."

"Well?"

"Well, surely you're not hungry so early as all this."

"No; but I will be by the time the waiter condescends to serve me."

FOR BABY OR GRANDMOTHER.

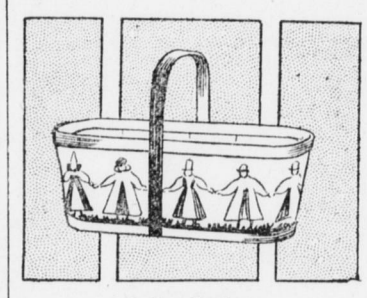
Stenciled Basket That May Be Put to Various Uses.

One of the beauties of stenciling is the variety of materials upon which it may be used. This means an endless variety of things to make, and without having them seem to have been run off by machinery. With different materials, different designs and different colors, the finished objects bear little relation to one another.

Wood is the nicest thing for stenciling because it will take anything that has color in it from the indigo in the laundry to the ink on the library table. Dyes, tube paint, house paint thinned down with turpentine until the oil is overcome—literally anything with color, may be used for stenciling wood. The design is traced on a piece of stencil paper of light cardboard, and cut with a pen-knife or manicure scissors. This pattern is then anchored to the wood and the color applied with an ordinary artists' brush.

A good thing to experiment on is an ordinary little fruit basket with a handle. Let the design be some of the quaint little Dutch figures that everyone is so fond of, or some of the sun-bonnet children that have taken their place in almost every household. These may be traced from the original pictures on tracing paper for the pattern from which to cut the stencil. Or, if you can draw, make an original design. Two figures, or even one, are enough and they can be repeated around the basket.

Lay the stencil in place on the basket, and stick it fast with two or



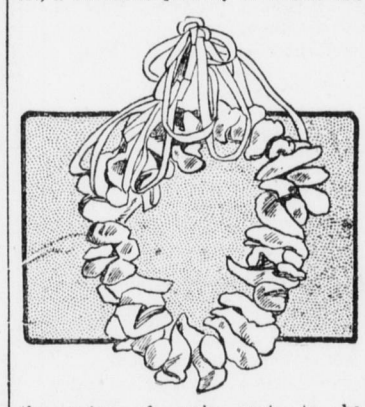
A Toy Basket.

three pins. Then apply the color as already directed. Let the colors for this be gay, and if part of the space be left uncolored it gives a variety. For instance, let the hose of the men and the aprons of the women be bare basket, the trousers of the men and the skirts of the women red or orange, the men's coats dull blue, and the bodices of the women the same blue thinned down a little to make it paler. The hats and caps may be made of whatever color is left. Always a little touch of black here and there brings out the other colors. It gives a good poster look to outline each figure with a thin line of black. The handle and rim of the basket may be tinted with any one of the colors, and here you have a pleasing receptacle for toys which may interest a child enough to act as an inducement for him to pick up his own playthings now and then and save his mother the trouble. A lining might be put in the basket making it acceptable to grandmother for a darning basket.

AN ORRIS ROOT RING.

Nice Present for the Boy to Give His Mother.

The small boy is really forlorn when it comes to making Christmas presents for mother. He wants to give her some of his own handiwork, but his fingers were not meant to sew and his carpentering and carving usually end in cut fingers and general distress. A ring of orris root can be made by any boy or girl who possesses a small gimlet, a sufficient quantity of ribbon and



the price of orris root, to be had at the druggist. This orris root must be in its natural state before it is ground up into powder. A hole is bored in each one of the pieces and they are strung together in a ring on a ribbon. This is tied into a big bow at the top. The fragrance is exquisite and lasts really for years, which is not always the case with the Christmas sachet. The orris ring is intended to be hung in a wardrobe where it diffuses its delicious scent long after the Christmas festivities are a thing of the past. MARGARET AYER.

Threaded Ribbon.

Bed linen, lingerie, table linen and even bric-a-brac seem to have been drawn into the fad for threaded ribbon. All these articles, as well as the ordinary wearing apparel, hats included, are run through with ribbons of various widths. Hence beading, double-hemstitching and eyelet embroidery are having tremendous vogue as the means whereby the ribbon effect may be added. In the case of crystal vases and the like the ribbons are of exactly the shade of the glass, run through or around the brim and tied with a bow at one side.


One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.


REAL CAUSE FOR GLADNESS.

How Young Lawyer Carried Comfort to Convicted Client.

An amusing story is told by Harper's Weekly at the expense of a prominent Baltimore lawyer, who, like most young attorneys, got his first case by assignment from the bench. His client had been indicted for murder, and his conviction was a foregone conclusion, as his guilt was unquestionable.

The result of the trial was a sentence to be hanged; but the man made an appeal to the governor for a pardon and was anxiously awaiting a reply thereto when his lawyer visited him in his cell.

"I got good news for you—very good news!" the young lawyer said, grasping the man's hand.

"Did the governor—is it a pardon?" the man exclaimed joyously.

"Well, no. The fact is the governor refuses to interfere. But an uncle of yours has died and left you $200, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that your lawyer got paid, you know," was the comforting explanation.

WAS WILLING TO FORGET.

Young Man Bore No Grudge Against Proposed Father-in-Law.

That the young fellow had grit was evident from the fact that his business, from nothing, had in a few years begun to bring in a fairish income. He made up his mind to get married. The girl—although the daughter of a pompous country resident—agreed with him; but the father did not see things in the same light.

"What! You?" he yelled, angrily. "You want to marry my daughter! Why, it is only a few years since you were caddying for me."

"That's true!" interrupted the young man, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. The language you then used was certainly a trifle—say blue-tinted; but then you were under the influence of disappointment. After all, you know, a very bad golfer may make a very good father-in-law. Anyhow, I'm going to give you a chance."

The Final Shower.

"And you say when the heiress became the wife of the foreign nobleman it was a shower wedding?"

"I should say so. The bride wore a shower bouquet."

"Yes"

"And then there was a shower of rice."

"My!"

"Followed by a shower of congratulations and old shoes."

"Well! Well! And how did it end up?"

"Very embarrassing all round. The nobleman's creditors came around and presented a shower of bills."

A Delicate Task.

"The newspapers," said the orator solemnly, "do not tell the truth."

"Perhaps not," answered the editor, regretfully. "We do our best. But you know there is nothing more difficult than to tell the truth in a way that won't put it up to some one to challenge your veracity."

WHAT WAS IT

The Woman Feared?


What a comfort to find it is not "the awful thing" feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve.

A woman in Ohio says:

"I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—I dislike to write or even think of what I feared.

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was not the awful thing I feared but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing from improper food to Grape-Nuts.

"Since that time my bowels have been as regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying.

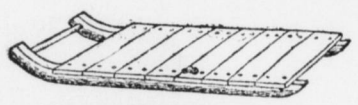
"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

# ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

## AN OLD-FASHIONED DROGUE.

**Easy to Make and Will Prove Handy to Have on the Farm.**

Drogue is an old-fashioned word applied to a low drag or sled, something like the stoneboat in general use now. The word is seldom heard to-day. So accustomed are we to the regulation stoneboat that most of us do not know that there is a still more



Home-Made Handy Drogue.

handy arrangement that is fully as easy to build and better to use, because it cannot slide sidewise on a hill. Select a small tree that has a bend in it the shape of a sled runner and split it with a sharp saw while it is green. It saws fastest and easiest while frozen. Saw or hew the bottom and top flat, so planks about four feet long may be pinned to it. Bore the front ends so a heavy stake with a shoulder may be inserted to prevent the runners from drawing together, and the drogue is done. It is handy for all work, but may need side rails spiked to it if small planks are not easy to obtain now that the old up and down saws are not in use.

## GIVE IT THOUGHT.

**Grasses for Pastures and Meadows Are of Prime Importance.**

The question of the best grasses to grow in our pastures and meadows is an important one. Some of the grasses we now grow have been cultivated for much longer periods of time than most people suppose. We have from England the perennial rye grass, and that has been in cultivation in England for more than 200 years. As early as 1677 it was mentioned by the old writers on agriculture.

Orchard grass is regarded as a new grass in this country, yet it has been cultivated in England for more than 100 years. It may have been cultivated long before that, for it is said to have been grown in Virginia as early as 1764. Timothy grass is well known in several countries, but we know little of its origin. It was probably developed slowly from its wild form. Its name is said to have originated in North Carolina or Virginia. Its principal cultivator in those two states was a man by the name of Timothy Hansen, who must have grown it as early as 1750. It is said to have originated in North America and to have been taken to England. This is contrary to the prevailing public opinion, which is that it originated in England.

## FARM FACTS.

The better the steer the more outdoor exposure can he stand in a cold climate.

The market for poultry products is bound to improve continually with the increase of population.

Stock feeding is a science that now needs to be studied closely on account of the high prices that must be paid for stock feed.

Leached ashes are sometimes as valuable for soils as unleached ashes. This is true on soils that already have in them all the potash they need.

If the horses are kept comfortable and the stables clean during the changing weather of the fall there will be much saved in doctor's bills. It is the exposure during the fall of the year and not the excessively cold weather in the winter that causes horse ailments.

It should be remembered that the hog is no more of an exclusive grain eater than the steer. He needs an abundance of grass or roughness of some kind at all times of the year to make a profitable growth. If green grass can not be provided, then give clover or alfalfa hay.

### Value of Seed Corn.

Ears of corn are not always as valuable as their appearance would indicate. Excellence may be inherent or extraneous. An ear of corn which is good because of inheritance is much more to be desired than one which owes its superiority to especially favorable surroundings. As ordinarily selected from the shock, wagon or crib a very large per cent. of seed ears are excellent because they have grown under much more favorable surroundings than the average. Indeed, it is probable that if we could follow each of these choice seed ears back to the field where they grew we should find 80 to 90 per cent. of them growing one plant per hill—their superiority clearly due to the fact that the mother plant had the food, sunlight and moisture of two or three plants poured into it.—C. G. Williams.

### Clover Dodder.

Watch out for the clover dodder and wild carrot in the orchard. They are two of the worst pests which are now crowding into the central west. The clover dodder is the greatest menace to that crop, especially when it is grown as a covering in the orchard.

Time to begin keeping the cows in the barn at night

## GOOD ROADS.

**They Are Those That Are Kept in Good Condition.**

This road question will not down. We simply rise to remark that before we have gravel roads or macadamized roads there must be drainage, there must be grading, there must be permanent culverts and bridges. After that it is time to talk about macadam or any other surfacing.

The farmers in the corn sections of the west must for the most part be satisfied with dirt roads for some years to come. They have been using a split-log or other road drag quite generally in the last two or three years and have been surprised to find what can be accomplished. There are whole sections in various states where the roads are so good most of the year through the intelligent use of this simple instrument that there is little or no demand for any form of what are usually called "good roads," by which is meant hard-surfaced roads.

Farmers are always ready to protest against surfacing with macadam or with gravel, for they know it means from $3,000 to $5,000 a mile; and those who have looked into the matter know that it will cost just as much to keep them in repair as it does to keep the dirt road in as good condition for eight months in the year as the macadam road will be after this expense has been incurred. None the less, the work of macadamizing roads will be pushed vigorously by the townsmen, by the owners of automobiles, by capitalists who wish to invest in bonds, by politicians who want to hold office and have money to spend.

The way to resist all this is to get out your drag and use it according to directions. If you have not made a drag, either make one or get out your harrow or your disk, and when the roads are rough and dry with no frost in the ground disk them. It is astonishing what improvement can be made even with this.

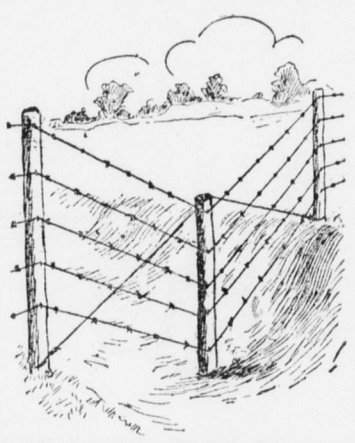
We do not believe there is any necessity for so-called "good roads," that is, roads surfaced with gravel or macadam, except where there is heavy hauling, chiefly in the neighborhood of coal mines and large cities, says Wallace's Farmer. This may seem heresy to good roads experts; but we speak advisedly on this matter.

We are simply giving our readers a tip that if they want to suppress this persistent demand they should use the road drag intelligently and insist that there shall not be any wooden culvert or bridge made in the entire county. The use of the road drag will save enough money every year to replace worn-out culverts and bridges with permanent cement structures. When this is done the problem of good roads will be very easy of solution; in fact, it will solve itself.

## PREVENTS POST PULLING UP.

**Fence Post in a Ravine May Be Securely Braced.**

When it becomes necessary to build a fence across a ravine so that a post must be set in the lowest part, stretch a wire from the bases of the



Braced Fence Post in Ravine.

two posts at the ravine's edge, then over the post in the center as shown in the accompanying illustration, to prevent the wire from pulling the post up when the ground is soft.

### Red Clover.

There is no more wonderful grass than red clover. Taking all things together, there is no plant that can take its place in the states that touch or approach the Great Lakes. Alfalfa has a higher analysis for protein, but it has to be nursed into existence in this region and must be carefully taken care of year after year. It is a wonderful plant where it can be grown, but red clover will fight its own way in many regions where it would be impossible to keep alfalfa alive. Thus, there are many sections of this region where red clover comes in naturally when the weeds are cut along the edges of the clearings. For a temporary pasture grass, it has no superior, for it has an abundance of protein and is greatly liked by all kinds of grazing animals.

### Milk Consumption Increasing

The milk statistics of the large cities show that there is a good deal more milk used per person in the cities than formerly. This is probably partly due to greater ability of the masses to buy milk, but in greater measure to the greater attention paid to the quality of the milk sold by the health inspectors and food commissioners. There is much less adulteration of milk than formerly and the average consumer also has more confidence in the cleanliness and wholesomeness of the milk supply than he once had.

## WOMAN KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

**Personal Experience Counted in Her Indorsement of New Pastor.**

A Philadelphia congregation was called upon not long ago to choose a pastor. The last three ministers had been persona non grata with most of the parishioners; and before selecting another the congregation did some pretty hard thinking. There was one woman of experience whose voice carried particular weight. Preacher after preacher was invited to the pulpit for a trial sermon, and all, in the final analysis, were rejected by the female arbiter. At last there came along a possible incumbent who met with her approval.

"The reason I am sure he will give satisfaction," she said, "is because he has the right kind of a wife for a minister. She allows him to rant around all he wants at home and doesn't sass back. I found out a long while ago—shortly after I was married myself, in fact—that a man who hasn't that privilege at home works off his spleen elsewhere. A minister vents it on his congregation. That was why we couldn't stand the last preacher. This one will be all right. We won't hear a peep out of him."

And upon that unique recommendation the congregation really did give the man a call. According to last accounts both he and the congregation were doing well. The wife has not been heard from.

## BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

**Face and Neck Covered with Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.**

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of healtth. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

### He Was Grateful.

David, a boy of four, was being taught to express thanks when the occasion demanded. When he neglected to do so the other members of the family would ask: "What do you say, David?" which would always bring forth the desired results. One evening recently David and the young man who is to marry his sister were sitting on the front porch.

"Well, David," said the young man, "I guess I'll marry Sue and take her away. What do you say?"

"Thank you," returned the boy politely.

### Tennis and Temperament.

In a tennis tournament (more truthfully than in a confessional) are revealed the good and bad qualities of human nature. The man who loses gracefully, plays with a bad partner without afterwards alluding to his deficiencies, and honestly admires an opponent's skill, may be trusted not to fail in any other trial of life.—London Black and White.


### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


### Electric Motor Scarf Pin.

The smallest motor is that made by a German mechanic. It is worked by a battery deposited in his coat pocket, and he uses the motor as a scarf pin. It is working all the time, simply to show that it is an actual working motor. It is curious to see the little wheels revolving as the machine rests on the scarf.


### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.


### His Ear to the Ground.

"Do you expect people to believe all that you tell them?" "That is not the idea," answered the sagacious campaigner. "The way to win the hearts of the people is to tell them what they already believe."


### Those Delicious Lemon Pies.

The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing and at least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation. Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocers, 10 cents. Everybody is pleased with "OUR-PIE."


Every man has his appointed day and way; life is brief and irrevocable, but it is the work of virtue to extend your fame by your deeds.—Virgil.


FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.


Little things are little things, but to be faithful in little things is to be great.—St. Augustine.

## WESTERN CANADA A WINNER

**THE CROP OF 1907 IS AN EXCELLENT ONE.**

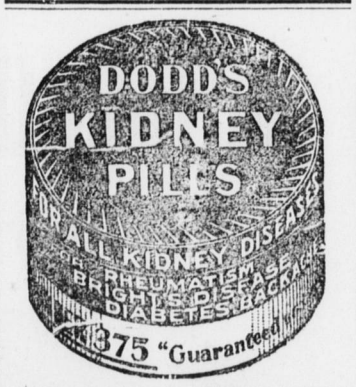
**Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Farmers Doing Well.**

The interest that Western Canada has aroused for some years past is growing in intensity. The conditions of the crop of 1907 are such that results can be spoken of with some degree of certainty. The yield of grain will be about 80,000,000 bushels and the price the farmers will realize for it will be upwards of seventy million dollars. The oat crop was good in most places, and the crop of barley will be very remunerative. Those who know of the generally unsatisfactory conditions during the seeding, growing and ripening period in the United States during the past season, will look with righteous distrust on any statement intended to give the impression that Western Canada conditions were so much different. Generally, they were not, but the conditions of a highly recuperative soil, long and continuous sunshine, are conditions possessed by Western Canada and not possessed by any other country on the Continent. This is why it is possible to record today a fairly successful crop, when in most other places the opposite is the case. The yield in all grains is less than last year, but the higher prices obtained more than offset any falling off in the yield. Take for instance the Province of Saskatchewan the wheat crop will be worth $21,135,000. Last year the same crop was 35 per cent. larger and the quality better. The yield was worth $24,000,000. Oats and barley are very important factors in all three central Provinces. At Gladstone, Manitoba, returns from one farm were $27 per acre from the wheat land, $35 per acre from oats, and $30 per acre from barley. The yield of wheat at Dauphin, Manitoba, was 20 to 24 bushels to the acre but not of a very good grade, but the yield of barley in that section was good and so was the quality and price. At Meadow Lea, Manitoba, 15 to 20 bushels to the acre were thrashed, bringing a round dollar on the market. At Oak Lake, Manitoba, on some fields where 21 bushels were expected, twelve and fifteen was the result; others again where twenty was looked for gave twenty-two to twenty-five. One special patch south of town on J. M. McFarlane's farm went as high as thirty bushels to the acre. At Sheho, Saskatchewan, oats yielded from 60 to 65 bushels to the acre. Sam Wunder threshed 2,500 bushels from forty acres. The sample is good and weighs well. At Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, W. Bibby threshed 97 bushels of oats to the acre, and two others were but little behind. Wheat here reached 35 bushels. At Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, from a quarter section all in crop, Alex. McKinnon of Ingleside threshed an average of 33 bushels No. 1 Northern. I. J. Grant had 190 acres, yielding 6,000 bushels of the same grade. These illustrations taken from widely distant districts (and thousands of others could be produced) show that the year 1907 has not felt the serious effects from severe winter, late spring, or unfavorable conditions during the growing season that might have been antitcpated. In order to learn more about this country write to the Canadian Government Agent whose address appears elsewhere, and get a copy of the new Last Best West, which he will be pleased to mail you free.

### One of Many.

An Atchison woman started out to buy her fall hat. First she visited the openings and looked and looked. Then she took a friend and went around to the millinery stores and "tried on" again, saying, of course, that her "hair looked perfectly terrible." Then she went home and thought and thought, and, finally, went back to the stores and "tried on" once more; and thought, and thought, and then bought a hat which is so grotesque and hideous that her relatives and friends blush with shame every time they see her wear it, and strangers stare at her, wondering what kind of courage it takes to wear such a looking hat. But she did the best she could.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

The man who seeks office for the public good is apt to consider himself the entire public after he lands.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

# TUMORS CONQUERED

## Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer fumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 836 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied and I followed your directions carefully and to-day I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y., writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

# W. L. DOUGLAS

**$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES** BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

**$25,000 Reward** To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

**My $4.00 and $5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.**

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

# SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

**Positively cured by these Little Pills.**

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

*Brent Good*

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MADE FOR SERVICE
IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY
WATERPROOF
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
POMMEL SLICKERS
$3.50
This trade mark and the word TOWER on the buttons distinguish this high grade slicker from the just as good brands

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

HICK'S
CAPUDINE
CURES COLDS AND GRIPPE

It removes the cause, soothes the nerves and relieves the aches and Feverishness. It cures all headaches and neuralgia also. No bad effects. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles. (LIQUID.)

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.


**New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in**

# WESTERN CANADA

**New Districts Now Opened for Settlement**

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub Agent of the District by proxy, (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

"Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less."

The fee in each case will be $10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

**H. M. WILLIAMS.**
Law Building. Toledo, Ohio

**NOVELTIES** "Nuface" Mask, 10c; Teddy's Teeth, 12c; 3 backscope, 12c; "Seedar" Puzzle, 12c; "Loop the Loop" Puzzle, 12c; "Link" Puzzle, 10c; "Rubber Bubbles," 25c; "Pocket Cinematograph," 25c; "Roulette" Watch, 25c; "Winking Eye," 10c; Squirt Camera, 12c; "Jacob's Ladders," 12c; "Twin Racing Tops," 50c; "Magic Florifer," 25c; "Mouse in Trap," 15c; "Symmetroscope," 50c; "Anaglyph," 50c; "Wondergraph," $1.25; 64 Page Catalog of useful and amusing novelties FREE. Ask for Catalog No. 160.
NEW YORK NEWS CO., Dept. K. 15 Warren St., New York

**WE REQUIRE** the services of an ambitious, reliable person, lodge member preferred, to act as permanent agent for our celebrated "Nancy Hanks" Suspenders. Splendid opening; large profits; big Christmas demand. Particulars free. Write at once to
HANKS MFG. CONCERN, Augusta, Maine.

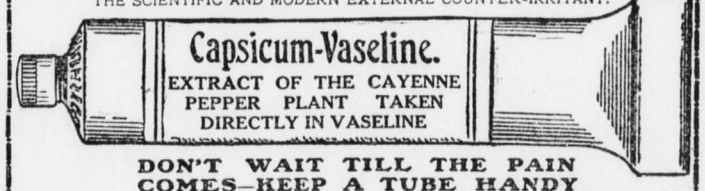
**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**


A. N. K.—C (1907—48) 2206.


## NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.




**DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY**

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN.—PRICE 15c. —IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

**Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.**

17 State St. **CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.** New York City

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

**Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois**

# A CANINE CUPID

By EDITH STOW

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The fact that the Fort Wayne club faces the park on Madison avenue may go far towards explaining why it is that this is the favorite drive for the younger society women of the city, for the club contains handsomely appointed bachelor suites. I can't prove this, of course, but I have my suspicions.

One afternoon late in the spring, one of their members was just mounting the steps. He was a young man of that distinctly American blend of social distinction and keen business ability. He was looking up the street, and once or twice he whistled authoritatively to a Boston terrier who was running to him with all speed possible considering the large parcel the dog carried in his mouth.

"What now, Spud?" the young man inquired, indulgently.

He took the package from the dog and as he drew forth the contents, the carriages trailing by were surprised by the sight of Mr. Morris Van Tassel standing like a statue at the entrance of the club and holding up in the morning sunshine—a lady's hat.

"It's a stunner!" he said with a whistle under his breath. "Spud, how could you?"

The bull dog, sitting pridefully at his master's feet, looked up with a lolling grin.

"Spud, I bought you for a gentleman and you're nothing but a common thief. What am I to do with it?"

The dog offered no suggestion as to that. He merely gazed up at it with a leer of pride.

"Wednesday it was sausages. Yesterday it was a garter. You heard what the fellows said when they found it in my basket. But this, Spud—"

Words failed him. He stood eyeing the creation in his hand, a look of amusement overspreading the habitually keen expression of his face.

"Oh, you've got my hat!" broke out a girlish voice from below.

She had appeared suddenly at the foot of the stairs. She had evidently been running and was trying hard not to pant.

"Oh, please don't hold it that way!"

By this time she was on the step beside him and had it safely back in her own hands. She twirled it around, viewing it carefully from all sides.

"I don't believe it's hurt a bit," she said, with frank satisfaction.

"It couldn't be prettier," Van Tassel answered.

At the sound of his voice, all the amusement and the unconsciousness fled from the girl's face. Her eyelids dropped with a quick little wink and fluttering for a minute, hung down like half-drawn curtains over her eyes. Her cheeks flushed with uneasiness. You see, her impulsive delight in her purchase had lead her to carry it home herself instead of waiting for it to be sent. She was not quite sure what her society-bred, conservative mother would say about it. She looked, at this minute, like a guilty schoolgirl waiting to be scolded.

The change in her expression filled Van Tassel with amusement. He had been dealing of late only with the trained society women of his set and realized with something of surprise that he had been forgetting what simple girlhood was like.

He started to apologize for the mendacity of his dog, but she lifted her eyelids for a second and looked him full in the face while she shook her head deprecatingly.

"I'm not going to talk with you," this sign language said. So he picked up the wrappings from where they had fallen and the girl hastily tucked the hat in.

Once again at the foot of the stairs, her concern began to lessen. She gave him a little nod of farewell, but there was still apparent in her hurrying feet a very childish desire to run away.

He glanced at her for a full half minute, and then, being a gentleman, turned.

"Thank you, Spud," he said to the dog.

That night, when some of the men dropped into his room to smoke, though more than once the incident came to mind, he did not speak of it. It would have been a good story, too.

The next afternoon, at the same hour, when Van Tassel was coming back from his office, he caught a glimpse of her driving in the park. She was holding her face with impulsive determination so that she looked straight before her, though it would have been perfectly evident to the whole world—had they been interested—that she had seen him. Mr. Morris Van Tassel was a little hurt, which he argued, with some amusement at himself, he had no right whatever to be, as of course he had not formally met her.

I will confide to you that it had taken some innocent contriving by the girl to leave her mother at home and be driving at this particular hour on this particular avenue alone with her maid.

It was some days later that he saw her again. As he was crossing the park, he met her on horseback on one of the farther drives, her trim figure in its smooth, black habit looking all the more winsomely girlish. Her groom had fallen back behind her. She was holding her horse in check with one hand, and leaning far over, patted her skirt coaxingly as she talked to a Boston terrier that jumped joyously on the ground below her. It was evident that she and Spud had grown to be on terms of friendly understanding.

The girl was honestly surprised to see Van Tassel, and when, in her pretty bewilderment at being caught playing with his dog, she nodded him a little greeting, he lifted his hat in response with a smile that was pretty near to gratitude.

The men who dropped into his room that night stayed too long to suit him. He was actually impatient for them to leave. But when they did at last go, all he did was to settle himself comfortably before his open fire and smile up into the smoke that curled and wafted above him.

"Next time, Spud," he said, "don't stop at the hat. Take the girl."

This young man, who had played his part in the social functions of that city for the last five years, knew by heart the list of girls he would meet on such occasions. Here was some girl fresh from finishing school, he and Spud reasoned it out. He would be introduced to her at a crush at some of the houses, but those were not just the surroundings in which his fancy liked to picture her. As for asking the men who she was, he did not think of doing that. The sheltering silence that the first day had prompted him not to speak of the girl's adventure with Spud still held, only now it was a sacred luminous thing.

Spud still occasionally brought home to him in loving tribute such gifts as old shoes and discarded vegetables, but this did not materially help the problem that was slowly working through Van Tassel's mind.

The girl's friends noticed, in the meantime that she was growing restive. Wireless telegraphy a new thing—not a bit of it; it's as old as love. She knew just how things stood, and that all she could do was to wait as patiently as possible to be discovered. But what girl is there who does not tire of waiting, especially when she is so young still and it is her first romance?

Spud never explained it—he is a dog to confide in—and, of course, you or I would not imply that the girl planned it. The facts are these. Late one afternoon Spud came walking in to his master with a strange and quiet dignity as though he realized the responsibility of a commission. In his mouth he carried with great nicety and precision as to the placing, a little morocco card case.

Morris Van Tassel opened it with a quick laugh of masculine satisfaction.

"Why, she's Newton's little sister," he said, tenderly; and straightway lighted his pipe and fell to making plans.

## PEPPER CURED THE HICCOUGHS.

### New Remedy Has Been Discovered by Philadelphia Physician.

A new and immediate remedy for hiccoughs was discovered at the Hahnemann hospital by Dr. Peters, by whom George McClellan was cured of hiccoughs, which began two days ago, by means of a pinch of pepper.

McClellan had tried all kinds of remedies before coming to the hospital, but without avail. Two hospitals were visited, but the treatment he received was apparently as little good as the drugs he had taken at home. He became weaker and weaker and could not eat or sleep.

It was in this condition that he appeared at the Hahnemann hospital.

"Here is something that you never tried," said Dr. Peters. He gave the man a pinch of pepper. The man was hiccoughing violently at the time, but managed to inhale the stimulant. Tears came from his eyes as he did, and he sneezed violently. He sneezed again and when he was through sneezing the hiccoughs were gone.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## BELL CHANGES ITS TONE.

### Tolled for Man Who Rang It for Fifty Years.

While Samuel Minnick, 88 years old, of Burlington, N. J., the oldest sexton in the state, was being lowered to his grave, the old bell in the steeple of the First Baptist church, which was being tolled for his funeral, is declared to have suddenly changed tone. On over 12,000 occasions the old man, in half a century of service, has sent the call to services or the notes of wedding joy or funeral sorrow from the church tower.

Superstitious persons regarded with awe the strange change in the sound of the bell notes. He would permit none but himself to ring the bell, and suffered the fall from the belfry which caused his death, because he refused to allow an assistant to officiate.

Some declare that the stronger stroke of the new ringer gives the bell its new note. It is sharp and clear, while heretofore it had been deep and sonorous.

It costs $100,000,000 a year to maintain the army in British India, an increase of $40,000,000 a year in 35 years.

# SKILL IN MENDING

## ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT OF WIFELY ARTS.

### Many Garments Can Be Saved from the Rag Bag and Made Neat and Serviceable if Properly Handled.

In darning damask a square of cardboard is basted on the right side of the cloth and the darning is done on the wrong side. The worn edges of the hole should not be cut away, thus making a square or round darned patch; instead, the jagged edges are left and the needle woven skilfully in and out until the space is filled. Start this mending one-half inch outside the hole and continue until the rent is entirely surrounded. These stitches must be taken so they will not show on the right side, and the needle should be passed through the raised pattern of the damask, taking up the threads as though one were darning, and in working back those left are taken up, and so on, just as one would darn. This strengthens the linen around the hole and prevents the darned hole from tearing away, as is always the case when it is not reinforced, thus making the last state worse than the first.

The holes that come from ordinary wear and tear are mended in this way, but accidents will happen and jagged tears and clean knife cuts are sure to appear some time. These require a different treatment.

If the knife cut is discovered before it goes to the laundry the trouble of repairing is lessened, for all that is necessary then is to draw the edges together on the right side, baste a strip of cardboard over the rent and darn neatly on the wrong side, as directed above. In this case the reinforcing previously described may be dispensed with, as the linen will not be thin on the edges of the cut as it always is around the edges of a hole. Of course, one must go outside of the cut sufficiently far to give the necessary strength, but the aim in this work is to conceal the darn. When complete, cut away the stitches on the right side that were used to draw the edges together.

Supposing such a rent has not been discovered until after the linen has been laundered, then the simple darning will seldom suffice. Instead darn the cut and at the back hem down neatly a strip of white linen tape. This should entirely surround the slit.

Three cornered or other jagged tears are more neatly mended if the tape is used. When possible do the darning first and apply the tape afterward, but when the jagged edges are very open the better way is to sew the tape at the back and darn down to it on the right side.

### Quilting Ruffles on Machine.

Hem the strips of goods which you wish to plait and proceed as for common machine ruffling, making the stitch long and loose. Set the ruffler at its highest notch and after the entire length has been gathered go over it again with the same side up. This time stitch through the hem at the opposite edge. If you are careful to start with each stitch or plait corresponding with the one on the opposite edge, the little plaits will continue evenly to the opposite end.

Now press the strip with a hot iron and then sew it on the garment. Pull out the unnecessary row of gathering and shake out the plaits, and you will find the quilting handsome and accurate.

### Economical Suet Pudding.

One cup solid suet, chopped fine. To this add one cup best molasses and one cup sweet milk. One teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves. Sift one level teaspoon soda through three cups sifted flour, using a little of the flour to dredge one cup seeded raisins and one cup currants, pinch salt. Steam three hours. Keeps well to resteam when needed.

Sauce for above: Beat one cup pulverized sugar and one-half (scant) cup butter to a cream; add one cup milk slowly, lemon extract. Set in a bowl on top of teakettle and stir till white and creamy. Serve when well dissolved.

### O'Brien Potatoes.

Four cups potato balls or cubes, one good slice onion, one level tablespoon butter, four canned pimentoes, parsley. Fry the potato balls or cubes in deep hot fat and when done drain on brown paper and sprinkle with salt. Cook the onion in the butter for three minutes, remove the onion and add to the butter the pimentoes cut fine. Heat thoroughly, add the potatoes, and stir until mixed. Turn into a hot serving dish and sprinkle with finely chopped parsley.

### An Unusual and Nourishing Soup.

One seldom sees this delicious soup, made of watercress as follows: One quart of meat stock, two bunches of chopped watercress and one tablespoonful of butter. Put into a saucepan and let simmer 20 minutes. When it comes to a boil add another tablespoonful of butter, two cups of cayenne. This soup may be greatly improved by garnishing just before serving with a cupful of whipped cream and half a cupful of fresh watercress tips.

### New Dressing for Potato Salad.

Make the ordinary potato salad, using French dressing. Just before serving add three-quarters of a cupful of whipped cream into which has been beaten half a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. This should be enough for a quart of salad.

## A NOVELTY IN PUDDINGS.

### Carrot Fruit Pudding a Delicious Addition to the Menu.

A fruit carrot pudding is a novelty which I urge you to try. A hostess never makes a mistake in having a hot fruit pudding at a dinner where men are present, for it is a universal favorite. Free one cupful of beef suet from membranes, and work until creamy, which may be most easily accomplished by using the hands. Add two and two-thirds cupfuls of stale bread crumbs and one cupful of grated carrot. Beat the yolks of four eggs until very light, and add gradually, while beating constantly, one and one-third cupfuls of brown sugar. Combine the mixtures, and add the grated rind of one lemon and one tablespoonful of strong vinegar. Mix one cupful of raisins that have been seeded and cut in pieces three-fourths of a cupful of currants; then dredge with one-third cupful of flour mixed and sifted with one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cloves. Add this to the mixture, then also add the whites of four eggs beaten until stiff. Turn into a buttered mold decorated with raisins and citron cut in diamond shaped pieces, and adjust the cover.

A few currants will adhere to the mold if it is well buttered. Place the mold on a trivet in a kettle containing boiling water, allowing water to come half way up around the mold. Cover closely, and steam three and one-half hours, adding more boiling water as needed. Remove from the mold, and serve with sterling sauce. Cream one-fourth of a cupful of butter, using a small wooden spoon; then add gradually, while beating constantly, one cupful of brown sugar mixed with three-fourths of a tablespoonful of flour. Add very gradually three tablespoonfuls of sherry or Madeira wine, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and one-half cupful of milk. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens. Pour onto the well beaten whites of two eggs, cook one minute, and serve.—Woman's Home Companion.

## THE HOME.

Tiling is not only used in the bathroom, but is becoming popular for the vestibule and conservatory.

In making cheese balls to serve with a lettuce course, work ground nuts into the cheese and note the delicious flavor this imparts.

A new idea is to serve marshmallow on a cup of chocolate. It softens the marshmallow and gives a dainty flavor to the chocolate.

When making apples or any fruit pie always place the quantity of sugar required on lower crust first and it will bake more satisfactorily.

Keep a supply of emery paper in the kitchen as it removes rust and bad blemishes from the stove and is also useful for cleaning rust from any of the kitchen articles.

For a housewife who does her own work a one-piece white oilcloth apron, with bib and sleeves, bound with white tape, protects dresses and saves laundering of shirt waists and kitchen aprons.

To clean plaster of paris pieces brush as clean as possible, then give a coating of whiting and water. Your pieces will look like new. When very dirty wash carefully, dry and brush with the liquid whiting.

### Roast Beef with Yorkshire Pudding

Remove the ribs and pull firmly and fasten with skewers; place in a baking pan, dredge with flour and lightly with pepper. Pour into this pan some hot water, bake an hour and a half. Half an hour before it is done sprinkle with salt, make the pudding and put under the meat in the dripping pan.

Yorkshire Pudding.—One and one-half cups of flour, two even teaspoons of baking powder, one small teaspoon of salt; mix well, sift them together, add three eggs well beaten, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one pint of sweet milk. Pour the batter into the pan with the drippings and bake 20 minutes. Cut into squares and serve around the roast,

### Bechamel Sauce.

Three level tablespoons butter, three level tablespoons flour, one-half level teaspoon salt, dash of nutmeg, dash of cayenne, one and one-half cups hot stock, three-fourths cup cream, two egg yolks beaten lightly, one and one-half tablespoons lemon juice.

Melt the butter and when hot add the flour, salt, nutmeg, and cayenne. When blended add the hot stock gradually. Stir until thick and smooth, and cook for five minutes; add the cream, cook one minute; then beat in the egg yolks and lemon juice.

### Ironing Pad from Old Blanket.

A three cornered pad made from several thicknesses of old blanket or table padding and covered with a man's old pocket handkerchief or a piece of old linen is convenient to slip underneath embroidered monograms on table and bed linen or the hand embroidery on waists and lingerie, which are so much more effective when ironed over a heavy pad. If a loop of tape is sewed to one corner the pad can be hung on the ironing board.

### Baked Turnips.

Peel; slice thin and cook 15 minutes in salted water; drain, place in a buttered baking dish and pour over them a cup of good, clear stock, seasoned with salt, pepper, nutmeg, and, if liked, a teaspoonful of sugar. Bake until tender, basting often. Serve in a hot dish with the pan gravy, which should be slightly thickened, poured over them.

## ROBBIE AND THE SOUP.

### His Dislike for the Latter Got Him Into Trouble.

Robbie detested soup. It was so much trouble to eat, and there really wasn't a great deal to it after all. But mother said that soup was good for him, and that by eating it he would soon grow to be a great, big man.

Cuts His Sleeves.

This didn't cause Robbie to enjoy eating soup a whit more, however.

To-day Robbie felt less like eating it than ever before. At last he gulped it down and walked slowly from the table. He had been so very naughty that mother sent him to his room to think over what he had said.

Like a little thunder cloud he looked—not at all the bright, cheerful boy he should have been.

"Only wish I would grow, so I wouldn't need to eat any more of that nasty soup," he muttered.

Just then he saw before him a pair of scissors.

"Wonder if I couldn't make mother believe I have grown a little," he said to himself.

Without thinking how very wrong it was to deceive his mother, Robbie carefully cut a little strip from the bottoms of his trusers and from his sleeves.

That evening Robbie's father observed to mother:

"Do you know, I really believe Robbie is growing."

Robbie's mother glanced at the clothes, which appeared too small, and

Ridiculed by Playmates.

told Robbie that it was because he ate soup that he was growing so big.

The little fellow was pleased, indeed, with the success of his plan. Thereafter, he ate every bit of the soup without grumbling, and then went upstairs and cut off the bottoms of his trousers and sleeves again and again.

Mother wondered and wondered that Robbie should grow so quickly, but when he was to go to a party one afternoon, and she saw that his best clothes fitted him as well as ever, the secret came out.

Robbie was made to wear the spoiled suit of clothes to the party and to appear among his playmates in them for one long month.

And although he had hoped that soon he would have to eat no more soup, he was still made to eat quite as much as ever.

### Waking Up a Boy.

Henry Johnson, a laboring man living in Fond du Lac, Wis., has a son 13 years old, named Charles. Charles is so hard to wake up mornings that the father has to wake up several of his nearest neighbors in getting the boy out of bed.

Last month they threatened to go to court about the matter, and since then the father has taken to throwing the boy out of the window into a pond when it is time to get up. Charles goes into the pond with a great splash, the feel of the water arouses him, and he wades ashore and gets ready for breakfast with no harm done to anybody.

The invention is not patented, and any father can use it. When winter comes the boy can be pitched out head first into a snowbank.

### The Same Old Mother.

"Now, Jamie," said a school-teacher, "if there were only one pie for dessert, and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."—Youth's Companion.

My Gran'ma says when she was just
A tiny little girl like me,
She always kept her hands so clean,
And looked as tidy as could be.

She says she never smeared her face,
Nor lost the ribbon from her hair,
Nor tore her frock, nor anything,
And of her books she took great care.

That in her day it was not thought
Polite for little girls and boys
To gallop all about the house,
And sing and shout and make a noise.

That "Children should be seen not heard,"
Great-gran'mamma to her would say;
And that she simply sat and worked
Her 'broidery many hours a day.

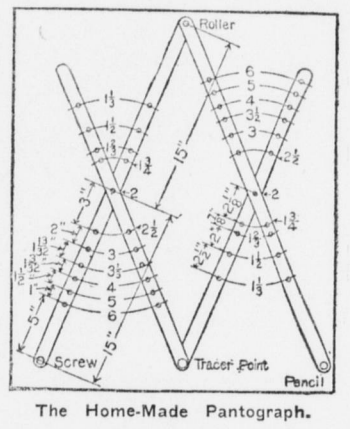
I'm very sorry for Gran'ma,
And ask: "Would she not like to play,
And skip, and shout, and have some fun,
Now that great-gran'mamma's away?"

ELIZABETH B. PIERCY.

## HOW TO MAKE A PANTOGRAPH.

### Here Is a Chance for the Boy to Make a Drawing Instrument.

Secure four pieces of wood from which cut and dress down to 3-16 in. by ¾ in.; make two of them 31 in. long and the other two 24 in. long. These pieces of wood may be of any material, but it is best to make them of some hard wood. The "screw" in the sketch is a screw-eye long enough to pass through the arm and an old



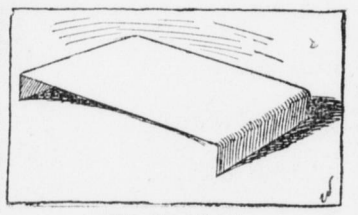

The Home-Made Pantograph.

silk spool. This will keep the arms up from the board or table so as to allow a point at tracer point and pencil to be a little above the work. At tracer point a round-headed brass wood screw is used which is filed to a point and slightly rounding so it will not scratch. A lead pencil is sharpened and fitted in a hole marked "pencil." At point marked "roller" a screw-eye is put in from underneath to allow a rounding edge for this point to rest. The small holes on all arms are marked on the left from 1 1-3 to 6 on the right from 6 to 1 1-13. When matched and clamped with a screw-eye will enlarge sketch or pattern from tracer point to the size of holes that are numbered in the semi-circle. If holes marked 1 1-3 on left are matched and holes 1 1-3 on right are matched then it will increase the size of the drawing 1 1-3. If No. 6 on the left and No. 6 on the right are matched then the increase will be six times. The distance the holes are made one from the other, says Popular Mechanics, is shown with the figures and inch marks.

## IMMOVABLE CARD.

### Simple Trick Which Will Cause Your Friends to Wonder.

Strange as it may see, if a card is bent at both ends and placed upon a table in the position shown in the il-



The Bent Card.

lustration you will find that it is only with the greatest difficulty it may be moved, no matter how hard you blow.

By drawing off to a distance, however, and blowing sharply you may cause it to flutter across the table.

### A Loaded Shotgun.

A curious incident comes from British Columbia. A settler named Graham, living in the wilderness, returned home one day after a hunt and stood his shotgun in a corner of the cabin and went out to chop wood.

While he was chopping and while his daughter, 12 years old, was preparing supper, she accidentally knocked the gun down and it was discharged.

A wolf had followed the father home and was then standing in the open door looking around before attacking the girl. He had not been heard nor seen, and the first known of his presence was when the shot struck him and he fell down to kick a few times and become a dead wolf.

### Too Much Walk.

A citizen of Burr Oak, Mich., named Taylor, has a son 9 years old who is a sleep walker and goes about so often at night that the father has put a notice in the papers that the boy is asleep and should not be harmed.

He enters houses, climbs trees and steals melons in his sleep, and some folks think he is more wide awake than his father. They are going to nail him down to his bed if they can't keep him home nights any other way.

# Captain Bolton's Dilemma

By George T. Pardy

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"No," said the cook, thoughtfully, in reply to a query I hazarded regarding the strange beliefs of those who "go down to sea in ships," "I don't know as sailormen on the lakes is given to superstitions very much. Co's why? They has hard work to do and wants to enjoy themselves when they gets ashore. I only knowed one case where a skipper bothered about such things, and that was old Ezra Bolton—as I sailed with on the steam freighter Monteagle.

"Some one got hold of the old man and loaded him to the hatches with queer ideas about stuff called theosophy, reincarnations and such junk, and he became a regular convert to the game, attending meetin's regular whenever we lay in port. Well, one trip to Buffalo we had a passenger aboard, young fellow named Edgerton, and the cap began on him with his theories right away. Thisyer chap seemed to like the dope, and 'peared to make the skipper nuttier than ever by encouragin' him. We was all fair knocked out when the word was passed that the old man ordered particular respect paid to an old dog he owned, account of the brute bein' an incarnation of Andrew Jackson.

"Everybody thought it a big joke but the mate, and he kicked when the cur jumped on the cabin table at dinner and grabbed a chunk of meat off his plate. The mate made a bolt at him and the captain roared like a bull, said he ought to be ashamed of himself for insulting a animal that contained the spirit of a great man. The mate allowed that he hadn't signed articles to eat with dogs or pal with the spirit of Jackson, but the old man wouldn't listen to him, and he left the cabin, mad as blazes.

"Young Edgerton was chucklin' to himself all the time. Then the skipper calls all hands together and gives 'em a lecture on spirits and theosophy. He tells how the world has been in darkness all this while and is only wakin' to the true light and that for all he knows, some of the crew has lived in the past ages and used to be pretty swell guys. Most of us thought it a slushy spiel, but there was others said there might be somethin' in it, and what with the arguments as came on, there was one scrap come up right after another all the way to Buffalo.

"When we tied up, we heard how Edgerton was goin' to take a trip back on the Monteagle, and had promised the skipper to bring along a lady who was one of the shining lights of the theosophy bunch. Sure enough, he showed up with a mighty pretty girl in tow.

"'Capt. Bolton,' ses he, 'allow me to introduce Miss Maitland, a high priestess of the great belief!'

"The old man bowed very polite, but she stands lookin' at him kind of wild; then all of a sudden throws both arms around his neck and screams:

"'At last I have found my affinity!'

"'What does this mean?' roars the old man, taken all aback.

"'I see it all,' ses young Edgerton. 'She has known and loved you in a past life.'

"'Sure thing,' ses the priestess; 'this here is my third time on earth, and twice we have loved each other through the cycles of the ages.'

"'But, blast it,' roars Bolton, 'I've a wife and six kids in Chicago, miss!'

"'Cruel man,' ses she, 'to greet me thus. What has the sordid present to do with the ideal, mystic past? I've found you and now we'll never part.'

"'But the boat leaves to-night,' ses Bolton.

"'Me, too,' ses the priestess. 'Maybe you'll learn to appreciate my devotion durin' the voyage.'

"The end of it was that we had two passengers leavin' Buffalo. That girl spent part of her time with Edgerton, but she never missed a chance of hanging on to the old man's arm, whenever anyone was around to see, and smilin' up in his face as if he was the darlin' of her heart. It made him feel more than uncomfortable to have the crew pipin' him off and grinnin', but there was no help for it.

"The first day out the mate reports that Jim Adams, one of the deckhands, had it revealed to him in a dream that he was the reincarnation of Admiral Paul Jones. I see thisyer Edgerton talkin' on the quiet to Adams just before we left port, but that wasn't any of my business, so I kep' my mouth shut.

"'Send Adams aft,' ses the old man, 'fix him up a berth and we'll have him eat in the cabin. It'll never be said that the spirit of Paul Jones had to swab decks on any hooker commanded by Ezra Bolton.'

"That night Mick Flaherty was reported as bein' possessed of the spirit of William Shakespeare.

"'Poets are a bum lot,' says Bolton, 'but for the principle of the thing, I suppose he must be let double up with Adams.' And back goes that shanty Irish dock-walloper to eat good grub aft with the cabin bunch.

"That last deal was a bit too strong, and the rest of the crew held an indignation meetin'.

"'Boys,' ses old Loomis, 'I've sailed the lakes 25 years, and allers managed to get my piece of anything good as was goin.' These here reincarnations is fashionable, and I allow that we'd all better get in the swim.'

"We see his drift at once, and Billy Layton, who'd been a college guy in his day before he started drinkin' and took to sailin', drew up a list of reincarnations that we judged would surprise the old man. We gave the list to the mate and he took it to Bolton as he was pacin' the bridge.

"'Here's the last bunch of spirits reported aboard,' ses the mate, and the old man took a look at the paper. There was Horace Greeley, Gen. Grant, James G. Blaine, Ben Harrison, Long John Wentworth, Aaron Burr, Alexander Hamilton, Abe Lincoln, Jesse James, Admiral Farragut and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

"'And that aint' all,' ses the mate, 'for I feel it comin' over me that I used to drill around as George Washington, the father of our country; so if it's all the same to you, I'll eat alone after this, seein' that I'm the top-notcher of the crowd.'

"The old man turned red in the face. 'That's so,' ses he. 'Well, let me tell you somethin'. I'm through with this theosophy gag for good, and the first son of a skunk I find on this boat with a sign of reincarnation about him, I'll make him wish he was never born. Go tell those fakirs what I said. Throw that dog overboard and kick Adams and Flaherty back where they belong.'

"The mate backed away and the old man hustled to the cabin and started to lay down the law to Edgerton and the girl. She only laughed.

"'That's all very well,' she ses, 'but maybe your wife won't be wild when she hears how you've been makin' love to me. And I've got witnesses, too.'

"Bolton was staggered, for his wife was fierce jealous, and that girl had nerve enough for anything.

"'What'll you take to keep quiet?' ses he.

"'Let Mr. Edgerton decide,' ses the girl.

"'I guess $1,000 'ud be about right,' ses Edgerton. 'You know you told me on the trip over how well fixed you were. Anyway, seein' that you've gone back on your old love, I've decided to take a chance with her myself and we need something to start housekeeping with.'

"Bolton made an awful kick, but he was sure up against it, and the end of it was that he gave them his check for the money. When he found out afterwards that the girl had eloped with Edgerton from her home in Buffalo and that they framed the game up for his benefit, he nearly went crazy with rage. And there never was no more theosophy foolishness on board the Monteagle, long as Ezra Bolton was her skipper."

## DIG AND BE HAPPY.

### Spadework Advocated as a Cure for Ills.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, an English member of parliament, claims to have discovered an infallible recipe for health.

Taking as his text an alleged dictum of President Roosevelt: "Sweat and be saved," he declared that if perspiration is the acme of physical culture, an analysis of the means by which it may be obtained is not to be sneezed at.

The Frenchman perspires with effort. Germans are "even more admirably porous,' and your professor, sitting tranquilly beside his beer, can drip like a laborer in a hayfield."

Among English and Americans of the higher class this result "can only be attained through elaborate machinery, generally disguised as a game."

The objection to salvation by games is that they cost too much in time and money. Fencing and golf are instances. A gymnasium is "a desperate expedient." Mr. Gwynn had rather break stones than beat the air with heavy dumbbells or light ones.

We must rule out running, because a man who made a habit of running half a mile a day would be counted a lunatic—"for he could not always pretend to be catching a train."

But if you have only a plot of ground in a suburb you can dig. Mr. Gwynn wonders that the doctors "have never discovered digging." An enterprising specialist should find that newly turned-up soil has a medicinal quality in its exhalations.

Those who reject fosso-therapeutics might try wood chopping. Mr. Gwynn has visions of lean, athletic men in a warm glow of health, bringing home neat bundles of logs.

But Mr. Gwynn's pet idea is digging, which, he observes, has also an educational value. No one after two hours' spadework will be quite so pat with denunciations of the "idle workingman," who thinks two dollars little enough for eight hours' digging.

He stigmatizes as blasphemous the idea that devotion to athletic rites generate a kind of "morbid craving to perspire." Man, he avers, has a constitution arranged on the assumption that he will perspire daily. If he does not the constitution will go wrong in ways familiar to all brain workers.—Cornhill Magazine.

### Australia's Iron and Steel.

Australia is rapidly increasing her imports of iron and steel manufactures, steam and other engines, locotives, electrical machinery and agricultural implements, but most of the orders are going to Great Britain.

## CAMP FIRE STORIES

## LINCOLN AND A SOLDIER.

### Great-Hearted President Gave Latter Chance to See His Wife and Child.

Instances of President Lincoln's kindly thoughtfulness for the soldiers are almost numberless; yet from time to time a new one is brought forth from the recollection of those who knew him in war days.

On his way to the telegraph office early one morning, says Mr. David H. Bates in the Century Magazine, Lincoln observed in the hall a young woman who seemed to be in great distress. She carried a baby in her arms, and was pacing to and fro, and crying.

The president asked Maj. Eckert to go out and see the woman, and learn the cause of her trouble. This was done, the major reporting that the woman had come to Washington thinking she could get a pass to the front to enable her to visit her husband, and let him see the child, which had been born since the father

Asked Her Where She Was Staying.

enlisted; but she had learned that she would not be allowed to go to the army.

"Major, let's send her down," said Lincoln. Eckert replied that strict orders had been issued not to let women go to the front. Secretary Stanton entered the office at the time, and seeing the evident sympathy of Lincoln for the woman in her trouble, said: "Why not give her husband a leave of absence to allow him to see his wife in Washington?"

"Well, come, let's do that," replied the president. "Major, you write the message."

But Eckert said the order must be given officially. "All right, major, let Col. Hardie write the message and send it by telegraph so the man can come right up."

Col. Hardie wrote the message, which was promptly telegraphed to the Army of the Potomac, and when the sorrowing woman was informed of what had been done, she came into the office to express her gratitude to the president. Lincoln then asked her where she was staying. She said she had not yet found a place, having come direct from the railroad station to the White House, and from there to the war department. Lincoln then directed Maj. Eckert to obtain an order from Col. Hardie to allow the young mother and her baby to be taken care of in Carver hospital until her husband arrived.

This was done, and the soldier was allowed to remain with his wife and child for over a week before returning to his regiment.

## A LIVING MONUMENT.

### Lumberman's Handspike Grew to Be a Tree After He Enlisted.

"There is a river birch tree on the banks of the Pond Fork branch of the Little Coal river in Boone county, West Virginia," said M. C. Eldred of Madison, W. Va., to a New York Sun reporter, "and it would go hard with any man who put an ax to it. That tree has a story.

"When the Mexican war began, in 1846, a recruiting officer visited a lumber camp in the vicinity of Madison seeking enlistments from the sturdy woodsmen who were at work there. Among them was a giant lumberman named Jim Martin.

"He was using a handspike made from a river birch sapling recently cut and still green. Eager to go to the front, he thrust his handspike deep into the soft soil of the river bank and went away with the recruiting officer.

"The handspike Jim Martin used was too big and heavy for any of his fellows to handle, and it was left sticking where he had jabbed it into the ground. The next spring it was noticed that it was putting forth green shoots, showing that it had rooted in the ground.

"It was left undisturbed, and it grew to be a great tree, and it stands to-day on the spot where the patriotic Jim Martin thrust it into the earth as a battered handspike 61 years ago. Jim Martin was killed in battle, and his bones lie somewhere on Mexican ground, but he has his monument in this still sound and vigorous tree, which is a revered landmark in all that country."

## THE OLD BUGLE.

I can hear the olden bugle
As it sounded 'mong the pines,
Where beneath the skies of Summer
Stretched the endless battle lines;
It is calling, calling, calling,
In a region far away,
Where the dews of night are falling
On the Blue and on the Gray.

I can hear its ghostly echoes
In the long-deserted camps,
Where above the fields of glory
Nightly flit the fire-fly lamps;
It is blowing, blowing, blowing,
Where the crimson rivers ran,
And its notes are sweetly mingling
With the rushing Rapidan.

Oh, the music of the bugle!
It will never pass away,
Tho the bugler slumbers sweetly
Where the sunbeams love to play;
It is trilling, trilling, trilling,
Musically as of yore,
When it wails wake the echoes
Of Potomac's guarded shore.

I can see the bugler standing
On the pine-encircled hill,
And his never silent bugle—
How he blew it with a will!
It is sounding, sounding, sounding,
O'er the gleaming bayonet,
And its thrilling call to battle
In my old heart lingers yet.

Eager sprang we to its summons,
We were 50,000 strong,
And we often cheered its echoes
As we proudly marched along;
It is calling, calling, calling,
Oh, my comrades, don't you hear?
And its notes are falling, falling
On the even soft and clear.

From the vinelands and the pinelands
Where we fearless met the foe
Comes the trilling of the bugle
That we heard so long ago;
It is blowing, blowing, blowing,
By the haunted river's shore;
May its echoes stir the woodlands
When the old ranks are no more.

—T. C. Harbaugh.

## THE MATTER OF PENSIONS.

### Progress Made in Effort to Provide for Old Soldiers.

The United States pension office has had an especially busy year, by reason of the age and service act of congress, passed February 6, 1907. There were not many entirely new applications for pension under this act, but there was a tremendous rush of claims for increase of pension, the applicants desiring to be transferred from the lists under former laws so as to receive the benefits of the new law.

This law, which provides for the payment of a pension of $12 a month to honorably discharged soldiers of the civil war who served 90 days and who have reached the age of 62 years, $15 a month to those of above service who are 70 years of age, and $20 a month to those of the same service who have reached the age of 75 years, has added to the annual disbursements by the pension bureau, although the number of pensioners decreased by 18,600 during the last fiscal year.

According to the annual report of the commissioner of pensions, 350,000 applications were received under the above-named law up to June 30, 1907, and 120,000 certificates had been issued upon these applications up to that time; without doubt a large number of certificates have been issued since the close of the fiscal year.

As few of these claims are entirely new, the military service of the claimants has already been fully assured, an, no medical examination being required, and in many cases the age of the claimant having been already shown to the pension bureau under former claims, the government is enabled to pass expeditiously upon these cases, and give to the old soldiers immediate benefits under the new law.

Considering that the claimants under this law are all aged men, and many of them in need, it is matter of congratulation to the country, writes Ada C. Sweet in Chicago Journal, that the pension bureau has been prompt in settling claims of this class.

The indications are that by the close of the present fiscal year all pending claims under this act will be adjusted, and the bureau will then have only to issue the certificates for increase, which will have to be made when the claimants reach the age to entitle them to increased pensions.

The annual value of the pension roll now, that is, the amount that would be required to pay the pensioners on the roll at the close of the fiscal year for one entire year, provided there were no changes by death or otherwise, is $140,850,880.60. There are under all laws and special acts of congress now on the rolls 967,371 pensioners, to whom the above amount will be paid, or would be paid if they all were to live and remain upon the pension list.

The bureau is still active in the prosecution of offenders against the pension laws. One hundred and eight convictions were secured last year upon cases presented to the department of justice.

"It is gratifying to state," says the pension commissioner, "that of the 108 convictions only 16 represented cases against persons who rendered either military or naval service, again demonstrating the fact that the defenders of the government are not inclined to become offenders against the pension laws."

The convictions were secured largely for such offenses as the making of false affidavits, impersonating a pensioner, conspiracy to defraud, perjury, etc.

In the special examination division of the pension office, where cases are taken up for searching examination by the agents of the bureau—each case at the home of the applicant and involving the personal cross-examination by an agent of the government of the claimant and his witnesses—9,775 were taken up and disposed of during the year.

The church with a head for gold usually has a heart of wood.

## INDUSTRY & MECHANICS

## CEMENT BLOCK MOLD.

### How You Can Make It and Use It Yourself.

The lumber necessary to make this mold should be of selected white pine or hardwood free from knots and sap. The base board, A, Fig. 1, should be 14 inches wide by 24 inches long, well battened together. The sides are made as shown with a cleat on each end, which overlaps the end pieces and holds them in place. Both the ends and sides are fastened to the base with hinges, which permit them to be turned down to take out the completed block. On each end, explains Popular Mechanics, is placed a flat iron bar with a bend or notch in it to hold the sides together. These bars are the same as hooks with the ends extended to form a handle for convenience. The end pieces have a thin piece of board fastened in an upright position on their inner surface to form a key between the completed blocks.

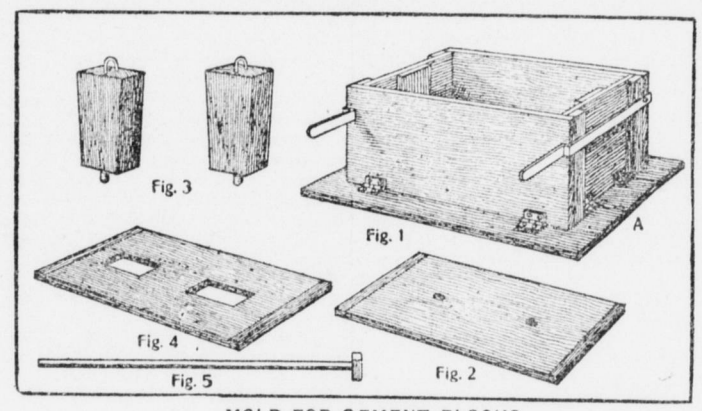
The bottom board, Fig. 2, is to be fitted in the bottom of the mold loosely and can be blocked up from the bottom to make the right size block.

The plugs, Fig. 3, are made with a taper on both sides so that in removing them they will clear all the way out. The pins in the bottom of the plugs are to fit in holes in the bottom board, which will hold them in place.

When the plugs are to be removed take the board with the two square holes, Fig. 4, and place over the top of the mold and with the handle of the tamper bar, which is run through the rings in the top of the plugs, lift them upward, using the board as a guard to prevent the block from being broken. This board should not be used until the block is finished and ready to take out of the mold.

The tamper, Fig. 5, is made of a piece of iron rod about 18 inches long with a large nut threaded on one end.

To make the blocks use one part of Portland cement and three parts of good, sharp sand. Mix well and put enough water on to simply dampen the whole mixture. Close up the mold and put in the plugs, and then fill the mold one-quarter full of the mixture and tamp down hard. Repeat this until the mold is filled and then scrape off the surplus material, remove the plugs, turn down the sides and lift out the finished block. The block should remain on the bottom board until it is hard enough to remove. It will be necessary to have a number of bottom boards. The finished blocks must be sprinkled with water from day to day for a duration of 15 to 30 days to properly cure them before using. A barrel of cement will make about 50 blocks.



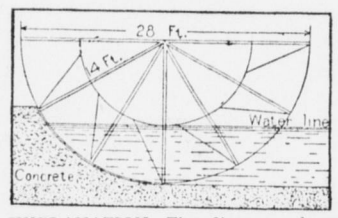

MOLD FOR CEMENT BLOCKS.

## A HUGE WATER WHEEL.

### Marsh of 2,000 Acres Is Reclaimed in a Novel Manner.

Two thousand acres of Michigan marsh land have been reclaimed by a system which is declared to be new.

The new drainage consists of two principal factors, namely, a monster water wheel and a series of high and wide dikes, with broad and deep ditches within, writes James C. Mills, in Popular Mechanics. The dikes are 20 feet high above the normal stage of water in the river and the ditches are 16 feet deep and 34 feet wide at the bottom. The building up of the dike and the digging of the ditch was done by a dredge which, starting at the river, dug its own channel around the tract, the earth taken out in the operation beng dumped on the outside to form the dike. Running straight across the tract are five smaller ditches, joining both ends with the main ditch. At the corner of the tract where the north and east sections effect a junction, at the lowest point, the power house was erected and the water wheel and the machinery to operate it installed. Under the power house and cutting straight through the dike there is a sluiceway four feet wide and 30 feet long by 16 feet deep, constructed of concrete. In this flume the water wheel is set, its shaft adjusted so that its wood paddles are within a quarter of an inch of the smooth flat walls and bottom of the flume. On the outlet end, where the wall is rounded to conform to the circumference of the wheel for a distance of six feet from the bottom the end of the paddles slip along the surface and discharge the water into the outer sluiceway.




EXPLANATION.—The diagram shows the wheel in the flume immersed to depth of six feet. Wheel is 28 feet diameter; 16 paddles; space between each paddle at the outer rim, five feet five inches. The paddles are set at an angle to the spokes and are thus seven feet long. The inner rim, to which the inner end of the paddles are attached, is 16 feet in diameter, or slightly more than 50 feet in circumference. The spece between the inner ends of the paddles is three feet one inch. The width of each paddle is four feet. At five revolutions per minute 9,520 cubic feet of water is raised, or 571,200 cubic feet per hour, or 19,278 tons of water per hour.

The wheel is 28 feet in diameter and four feet wide and constructed entirely of steel. The wood paddles are bolted on at a decided angle to the wheel spokes, in order to permit the water to flow off more freely as the wheel revolves and the paddles pass the mouth of the sluiceway. This is necessary because the water is not raised as high as the wheel axis, at which point the spokes would be parallel to the surface of the stream. There are 16 of the paddles and when the wheel is in operation they are the important factor in lifting the water from the ditch to the river beyond.

The great wheel is arousing much interest because of its novelty and large capacity, and as yet is the only one so used in this country. The small expense of operation is its chief recommendation, and when one considers that it has drained seven miles of 34-foot ditch, six to seven feet deep, in less than ten hours, he has some idea of what it could do in draining swamps and marshes now covered with water at all seasons of the year.

To operate the wheel there is provided heavy continuous gearing with five-inch face, which is bolted securely to the rim and which engages a pair of 12-inch spur-gears, mounted on a counter-shaft, which in turn is connected by belting to the engine shaft. The engine is 125 horse-power of the ordinary slide valve type, supplied with steam from a fire-tube boiler. When operated at its full capacity the wheel revolves five times a minute and will take a foot of water off an acre of land in six minutes.

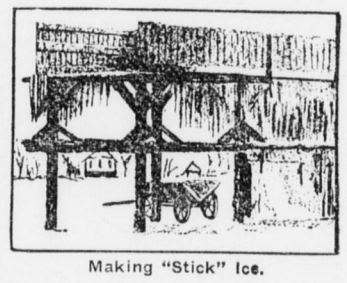
### Belgium's New Coal Field.

The Belgian government has under consideration the exploitation of the new coal basin discovered in the northern part of Belgium. The first discovery of a deposit of coal in this region was made in 1901 by means of borings extending to a depth of 1,700 feet. Since then borings, some of which are about 5,000 feet deep, have demonstated the existence of a rich zone of coal under the provinces of Limbourg and Antwerp, having a length of about 56 miles, and a maximum breadth of ten miles. The great average depth of the deposit naturally presents the chief difficulty in the way of its exploitation.

## MANUFACTURING ICICLES.

### "Stick" Ice a Commodity Much in Demand in Austria.

"Stick" ice is a commodity much in demand in upper Austria. Water is allowed to fall slowly over a series of poles, where, by the natural process, it freezes in the form of gigantic icicles. These icicles are broken off as fast as they are frozen and carted away to storage quarters.



Making "Stick" Ice.

### Government Builds Good Boat.

The government-built ship "Connecticut" in her test trials proved herself better than her sister ship "Louisiana," built by the Newport News company. The "Connecticut's" average speed was 18.73 knots for her five best runs, and the "Louisiana's" 18.59 knots.

### Wind Stops Trains.

Trains on the Scottish highlands have been occasionally stopped by the force of the wind.

### Quite a Difference.

The number of persons to the square mile in this country is 17, while in England it is 480.

## IN THE DAYS OF '64.

**The Last Christmas of the Southern Confederacy.**

"We had some memorable Christmas days in the south during the war," said Mrs. Zebulon B. Vance, wife of the late United States senator from North Carolina. "That of 1861 was different from any that had preceded it because we were in arms against the Federal government, and many of the male guests at southern homes that day wore Confederate uniforms. Much of the talk at the Christmas dinner table was of sieges and battles and marches, but we were all full of hope and confidence.

"Christmas, 1862, found us but poorly prepared to celebrate it. Our supplies were few, and Confederate money was at a heavy discount. Then came the bitter year of 1863, with the fall of Vicksburg and the defeat at Gettysburg. With sad faces, harmonizing well with their dresses of coarse black stuff, the women of the south devoted themselves to picking lint and spinning and weaving for husbands, fathers, brothers and sweethearts in the field.

"Christmas, 1864—the last Christmas of the war—dawned, and what a gloomy festival it was for the people of the south! Of manufactured products we had practically none. Our hairpins were made of long black thorns, with a ball of sealing wax on the end. We had made into dresses every scrap of available material, while our feet were incased in home-made cloth shoes. The slaves, having heard of 'de 'mancipation proclamation,' knew that they were free and had all scattered away. Desolation seemed to reign over everything. Of all the Christmas days I have known that last Christmas in the south in wartime is the one of all others that I am most certain never to forget."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## CANADA'S CHRISTMAS STAMP.

**The Only Known Postal Memorial of the December Holiday.**

Stamp collectors say that the greatest Christmas gift ever made was a postage stamp of the value of 2 cents. On Christmas, 1898, Great Britain presented to all her thirty-seven colonies a Christmas gift in the form of two cent letter postage in place of the rate of 5 cents, which for decades had existed.

In honor of this event Canada placed on sale on Christmas morning, 1898, a Christmas postage stamp, the only stamp of the kind ever issued by any country. In many respects it is unique among all postage stamps.

It was larger than our Columbian stamps and showed a map of the world with the possessions of the British empire printed in bright scarlet. The oceans appeared in a bluish green and the frame of the design in black.

Across the top was the inscription "Canada Postage," with a crown resting on laurel leaves tucked in between the words. At the extreme lower part of the design is the declaration, "We hold a vaster empire than has been;" above this, "Xmas, 1898," and a figure "2" in each lower corner.

It is worthy of note that this Canadian stamp was printed by a bank note company in the United States. It marked a new epoch in stamp production, having three colors. Bicolored stamps are not uncommon, but up to that time no country had ever attempted a three color stamp.

This Christmas stamp was probably the most expensive ever issued, costing the Canadian government four times as much as the ordinary single color stamp. Although issued on Christmas, 1898, the stamp's availability for postage uses is unlimited.—New York Herald.

### Her Little Prayer.

Former Comptroller Edward M. Grout of New York city tells a pretty little Christmas story.

He said that a little girl relative of his was visiting her grandmother on Thanksgiving day. Already the child had begun to speculate on what Santa Claus was to bring her at Christmas time, and, as children—especially girls—will do when they are at the home of an indulgent friend, she began to rummage through closets and drawers.

In the course of her investigation she came upon a brand new white muff. It was the very thing she had wanted, and she knew that Santa Claus' chief purchasing agent—grandma—had obtained it for her.

Taxed with it, grandma admitted the truth.

"But," she said, "you must forget all about it until Christmas day."

That night as she was being put to bed the child astonished her mother by adding this to her evening prayer:

"Please, God, make me forget all about the little white muff Santa Claus is to bring."—New York Times.

### Strange Christmas Superstition.

In north Germany a person must not spin during the twelve nights of Christmas lest he or she should walk after death, nor after sunset on Saturday, for then mice will eat the work. If it is desired to have money and luck all the year round, one must not fail to eat herrings on New Year's day, nor if you wish to be lucky must you rock an empty cradle or spill salt wantonly or cross knives or point at the stars. If a dirty cloth is left on the table over Christmas night it will make the angels weep, if you point upward to the rainbow it will make the angel's feet bleed, and if you talk of cabbages while looking at the moon you will hurt the feelings of the man in it.—Tit-Bits.

### In Saxon Times.

In Norman and Saxon times an ox was always roasted whole over the Yule log at Christmas.

## Miss Ackermann's Christmas.

By Mrs. MOSES P. HANDY.

MISS ACKERMANN opened her eyes to the sunshine with a startled feeling of having overslept herself, then closed them again at the sound of the chimes from the church around the corner, for it was Christmas day, the one day, barring Sundays, in the year which she could really and truly call her own. She was that overworked individual, a popular dressmaker, going out by the day, and she sometimes wished, with E. P. Roe's old doctor, that people would send for somebody else sometimes and let her rest. On the last Fourth of July she had been in the country sewing for dear life in order to finish a belated bridal trousseau, and on Thanksgiving she had worked until dark to accommodate a customer who wished to outshine her sisters-in-law at a family gathering at the house of her husband's father, but on Christmas day not even the most exacting customer could ask her services.

And yet—was she glad it was Christmas? The associations which cluster around the season make it a sorrowful one to those who have nothing left of home excepting its memories, and, saving for one brother, Miss Ackermann was alone in the world.

Really, Miss Ackermann told herself, she had no business to be low spirited; she was a very fortunate person; think how many people were starving for lack of work, and all that, she concluded vaguely as she finished her breakfast. The tea, which she made in her room, heating the water on a small gas stove, was excellent. She was finicky

SHE FOUND HERSELF FACE TO FACE WITH A BRONZED AND BEARDED MAN.

about tea, and she felt better after drinking it. Altogether she was in quite a cheerful mood when the little daughter of her landlord came to wish her a merry Christmas and bring an invitation from her mother to eat her Christmas dinner with them. Dinner would be at half past 2. Miss Ackermann thanked them very much and would dine with them with pleasure. Then she gave the little girl the present she had ready for her, a stylish young lady doll dressed in the latest fashion, with coat and hat complete, a gift which made its recipient radiant, and sent her off to exhibit it at once.

The sermon "God's Christmas Gifts," from the text "Wait upon the Lord, and he shall give thee the desire of thy heart," made her homesick again, the desire of her heart seemed so exceedingly far off. Miss Ackermann was not one of those who forget, hard as she had tried not to remember. She found her thought straying back ten years to the seaside, to her old home and Jack. Their parents were neighbors. Her father and mother lived in the little fishing town and took boarders in the season. His father was the farmer who supplied them with vegetables and fruit. Jack drove the wagon which brought the daily supply to the cottages. They would have known each other in any case, but the morning interviews over lettuce and strawberries, melons and tomatoes brought them closer together.

Every one approved of their engagement, and the day was set, when a great misfortune happened—her mother and oldest sister were killed in a buggy which they were driving by a train at a railroad crossing. This was bad enough surely, but "troubles hunt in couples," and the blow seemed to affect her father's mind. He became almost childish, took to his bed and would have no one but her wait upon him. To complete the roll of disaster her brother suddenly brought home as his wife a girl whom none of his friends would have chosen, and the old man would not let his daughter-in-law come near him. To tell the truth, she had no desire to help Miss Ackermann in her duties. She had married for a step up and said plainly that she did not mean to slave to please anybody.

"You see how it is, Jack," Miss Ackermann said, with streaming eyes. "I cannot leave father, even for you."

"Bring him to our house with you," replied Jack. "There is plenty of room, and father and mother won't mind."

"No, Jack; thanks ever so much, but that wouldn't do any good. Father wouldn't be satisfied. Besides, he takes up so much of my time that I couldn't do my duty by you." And Jack had to submit with the best grace he could muster.

Unfortunately he consulted the doctor who attended Mr. Ackermann as to the probable duration of the old man's illness.

The doctor assured him that the trouble was chiefly hypochondria and that he might live for years in the same state or might possibly recover as suddenly as he had collapsed. At all events the patient was in no immediate danger.

The inquiry would have done no harm had it not been that the doctor had a talking wife, to whom he told everything, so before long the whole neighborhood was saying that Jack Ralston had been asking how long old man Ackermann could live. Of course the story came to Miss Ackermann's ears, to her intense indignation and still greater grief. Jack could not deny it in toto, and short of positive denial she would listen to no explanation. There was a quarrel, a broken engagement, and Jack Ralston went west, leaving his sweetheart well nigh broken hearted, with only duty to console her, and sometimes duty is the best consolation one can have.

If he had been less impatient there would have been no trouble. Dr. Bland did not understand the effect which a broken heart sometimes produces upon the body. Mr. Ackermann died before the winter was over. Jack Ralston came home as soon as he heard the news, but Miss Ackermann had gone to the city with a cousin of her mother and was obdurate. Her filial affection found satisfaction in refusing to forgive the lover who had desired her father's death. She would not even see him, and so the affair ended.

Well, it was too late now, and she was a fool to be dreaming of it. The sermon was ended, and the music of the organ roused her to the consciousness of things present and to come. She took part with the congregation in the rest of the service and then hurried home to make a hasty toilet for dinner.

There was only a quiet family gathering. The fiance of the oldest daughter, a traveling salesman in the employ of a wholesale house, was the life of the party. He was considered a very bright young man and a good talker. He was at his best today and kept them all amused with stories of his travels, so that Miss Ackermann had only to listen with a semblance of interest.

"By the way, Miss Ackermann," he said presently, "I met an old friend of yours on this last trip. Ralston was the name—J. W. Ralston. It was in Idaho, Boise City. He is doing well in mines out there and is quite chummy with one of my best customers, who has some money in his business. The two were together at my rooms in the hotel, and he saw Min's picture on the bureau. I always carry it around to keep me out of temptation—guardian angel business, you know, Min—and he saw it. You know people say you two look alike, and the likeness comes out strong in that photo. It struck him all of a heap. 'Excuse me,' he said, 'but will you tell me whose picture that is? It looks very much like some one I knew ten years ago.'

"'Certainly,' said I. 'That is my best girl. She is thought very much like a lady who lives in the same house, Miss Ackermann, from New Jersey.' Well, it turned out to be the very same. He asked lots of questions about you, especially whether you were married. I gave you a good character, and I guess you'll be hearing from him before long. Ross says he is a bachelor."

Miss Ackermann controlled herself sufficiently to smile. "Thank you, we were friends and neighbors when I was a girl," she replied, and in a moment more they were all laughing at a comical anecdote which the drummer was telling in his best style. It was no wonder he sold goods.

When the dinner was over the hostess excused herself soon upon the plea of domestic duties, leaving Miss Ackermann with the young people. So, knowing herself in the way, she lingered but a few minutes. Back in her room she gave way and took refuge in that last solace of her sex, a good cry. Her overwrought nerves demanded relief and would not be denied.

She was still huddled, a disconsolate heap, on the lounge when there came a tap at the door which she recognized as that of her little friend. She sat up and hurriedly straightened her hair, trusting that in the dim light of the fast falling twilight the child would notice nothing amiss, sharp as she was.

"Come in," she called as the knock was repeated.

"Here's a gentleman to see you," the child said, with the air of a person who confers a favor. "He says he is an old friend, so I brought him right up." Miss Ackermann remembered that, it being Christmas day, the maid would be out and that consequently the little girl would answer the door.

"Thank you," she said, "you may go." Then she found herself face to face with a bronzed and bearded man whose eyes only were familiar.

"Well, Annie," he said in a voice she knew so well, "here I am once more."

She held out both hands with an eager gesture. "Oh, Jack, Jack!" she cried.

A moment more and she was sobbing on his shoulder while his arms held her as though they would never let go.

### An English Superstition.

The most popular superstition in many parts of England is that every remnant of Christmas decoration must be removed before Candlemas day. Should a sprig of holly or other evergreen be left in any house one of its occupants will die within the year.

## What Grandpa Knows.

SOME folks say 'at Red Riding Hood
  She didn't live at all nor go
 Down where th' wolf was in 'at wood,
 But grampa says 'at it is so!
An' some folks say 'at Goldilocks
 Don't meet th' bears an' run away,
A-bumpin' into trees an' rocks,
 But grampa's seen her many a day.

My grampa takes me on his knee
 An' tells me all 'bout Puss in Boots
An' 'bout th' fairies you can't see
 For their in-vis—their funny suits.
An' he knows where the beanstalk is
 'At Jack th' Giant Killer climb'
To get 'at gold an' things o' his,
 'Cause grampa's seen it many a time.

An' Cinderella, too, my pa
 Ist laugh an' say 'at he don't know,
But grampa—w'y, my grampa saw
 Her slip 'at slipper on her toe!
An' Simple Simon—would you think
 He never was like some folks say?
But grampa only laugh an' wink,
 'Cause he has seen him many a day.

CAUSE GRAMPA'S SEEN IT MANY A TIME.

'At Alferd Brown, 'at lives nex' door
 To us, I don't like him, 'uhcause
He say 'at he don't think no more
 'At there can be a Santa Claus,
But grampa whisper in my ear
 'At Santa will find me all right,
'Cause he has seen his sleigh an' deer
 An' pack o' playthings many a night.

My grampa knew Boy Blue an' all
 Th' children 'at live in th' shoe.
When Humpty Dumpty had 'at fall
 He's standin' close as me an you!
An he say ist to don't buhlieve
 Th' folks 'at say there ain't no chime
O' reindeer bells on Christmas eve,
 'Cause he has heard 'em many a time.
—Chicago Tribune.

## THE PRESIDENT'S CHRISTMAS

**How the Big and Little Roosevelts Celebrated Last Year.**

President and Mrs. Roosevelt had only the immediate members of their family to celebrate Christmas. Just before going to bed on Christmas eve the children hung their stockings in the president's room, and bright and early the next morning they were up to claim their prizes. Everything that was ever designed for a Christmas stocking found a place in the line that hung from the mantel, and when the boys awakened there was a merry scramble to see just what was inside.

After breakfast the president, Mrs. Roosevelt and the children went to the library to exchange presents too big for the stocking.

Each member of the family had a special corner for his or her gifts, and there were any number of mysterious little parcels to be opened. This very pleasant little ceremony took the entire morning.

After this the president walked to his church, Grace Reformed, and the rest of the family went to St. John's Episcopal church.

In the afternoon the president, Mrs. Roosevelt and the children went over to the home of Captain and Mrs. William Sheffield Cowles, where they always spend Christmas afternoon and where there is always a tree for the Roosevelt and Cowles children. They were joined there by Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and a little family reunion was held.

After the visit to the Cowles' the president played tennis with his sons.

At night was given the Christmas dinner in the private dining room. Among the few invited guests were Senator Lodge, Dr. Rixey and family and Mr. and Mrs. Longworth. The string section of the Marine band furnished the music for the evening.

### From the Yuletide Cynic.

Thank heaven, it isn't only the aristocrat who can have a family tree at Christmas.

Be Christmas white or Christmas green,
 It's all the same to you
If Christmas finds you all serene
 And doesn't make you blue.

It doesn't take a magician to transform a small boy into a turkey gobbler.

When Santa Claus comes down the chimney he chases many a man up the spout.

It's the vanity of the sex that prompts the female turkey to wonder how she is going to be dressed for the Christmas dinner.

## QUEER CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

**Some of the Things Found by the British Dead Letter Office.**

During the ten days preceding Christmas about 190,000 parcels are handled every twenty-four hours by British postoffice officials, or approximately 1,750,000 for the entire ten days during which the rush lasts.

The contents of many of the parcels are, to say the least, somewhat curious, says the Pictorial Magazine. A hamper of live leeches, for instance, seems a strange sort of Christmas gift. So does an artificial leg. Yet both of these were among the parcels "treated" last Christmas. Another long coffin shaped box excited suspicion on account of the odor emanating therefrom. On opening it, however, nothing more dreadful was found than a young alligator in a dormant condition. Another evil smelling hamper was found to contain no fewer than 300 dead mice, while yet a third inclosed a defunct puppy consigned for postmortem purposes to an eminent surgeon.

Christmas presents of live animals are constantly being sent through the post notwithstanding the fact that the practice is strictly prohibited. Pigeons, rabbits, white mice, rats, ferrets, silkworms, lizards, snakes, guinea pigs and even on one occasion a pet lamb have all been dealt with at some period or other.

No longer ago than last Christmas eve a box was intercepted containing 150 live frogs, and a short time before twelve healthy young adders were discovered in an innocent looking hamper which was supposed to contain poultry.

Some of the inclosures are decidedly sarcastic. Of this class was a two foot long cane bearing the indorsement: "A Christmas present for Johnny. For outward application only. To be well rubbed in."

## KING HEROD'S ROOSTER.

**The Legend of St. Stephen, First of the Noble Army of Martyrs.**

Ever since that first Christmas eve the cock has crowed all night long on the anniversary to keep away evil spirits, for the cock is a holy bird and a knowing one. There is a pleasant tale of him and St. Stephen, the first martyr, whose day is Dec. 26, close by his dear Lord's.

St. Stephen was King Herod's steward, it seems, who served him in the kitchen and at table. One night as he was bringing in the boar's head for his master's dinner he saw the star shining over Bethlehem. Immediately he set down the huge platter and exclaimed:

"No longer, Herod, will I be thy servant, for a greater King than thou is born."

"What aileth thee?" cried the king wrathfully. "Do you lack meat or drink that you would desert my service for another's?"

"Nay," answered Stephen; "I lack neither meat nor drink, but the Child that is born this night is greater than all of us, and him only will I serve."

"That is as true," quoth Herod, smiting the table with his fist, "as that this roast cock on the platter shall crow before us."

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when the cock stretched his neck and crowed lustily, "Christus natus est!" At this proof that Stephen's words were true Herod was so angry that he made his soldiers take Stephen outside the walls of Jerusalem and stone him to death. And this is the reason why unto this day St. Stephen is the patron of stonecutters.—Abbie Farwell Brown in Lippincott's Magazine.

## THE NEWSBOYS' PIE.

**It Took Man Who Looked Like Bingham to Find It.**

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Two hundred and fifty pairs of little feet, keeping step, are marching to dinner in the New York newsboys' lodging house. Five hundred pairs more are restlessly awaiting their turn upstairs. In prison, hospital and almshouse the great city is host and gives of her plenty. Here an unknown friend has spread a generous repast for the waifs who all the rest of the days shift for themselves as best they can—turkey, coffee and pie, with vegetables to fill in. As the file of eagle eyed youngsters passes down the long tables there are swift movements of grimy hands, and shirt waists bulge, ragged coats sag at the pockets. Hardly is the file seated when the plaint rises: "I ain't got no pie! It got swiped on me!" Seven despoiled ones hold up their hands.

The superintendent laughs—it is Christmas eve. He taps one tentatively on the bulging shirt. "What have you here, my lad?"

"Me pie," responds he, with an innocent look. "I was scart it would get stole."

A little fellow who has been eying one of the visitors attentively takes his knife out of his mouth and points it at him with conviction.

"I know you," he pipes. "You're a p'lice commissioner. I seen yer picture in the papers. You're Bingham!"

The clatter of knives and forks ceases suddenly. Seven pies creep stealthily over the edge of the table and are replaced on as many plates. The visitors laugh. It was a case of mistaken identity.—Century.

### Where Bells Ring Underground.

Near Raleigh, in Nottinghamshire, England, there is a valley said to have been caused by an earthquake several hundreds of years ago, and it is now usual on Christmas morning for old men and women to tell their children and young friends to go to the valley, stoop down and hear the bells ringing merrily in the ruins of the church under the ground.—Tit-Bits.

## Christmas on Taft's Ranch.

SECRETARY OF WAR TAFT is part owner of one of the largest ranches in Texas, the Coleman-Fulton ranch, so called, a 175,000 acre "farm" eleven miles from Corpus Christi on the San Antonio and Aransas Pass railroad. One hundred men are always and 250 men sometimes employed on it.

"I was so fortunate as to have the pleasure of seeing a unique Christmas tree on this ranch," writes Mary Elise Muncey in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "Christmas morning, though warm, was foggy, and a slow rain fell, but by 12 o'clock the sun came out, and the people at the ranch house began to make their preparations. Ever since early morning the employees from the different farms had been coming in. All kinds of vehicles were pressed into service. Some came on horseback and some on foot. There were many children.

"I saw what I had never seen before, a growing Christmas tree. Just in front of the house was a large mul-

"I SAW WHAT I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE, A GROWING CHRISTMAS TREE."

berry tree. The ladies of the house came out about 2 o'clock and decorated the tree, with the assistance of some of the men. Even the men required stepladders to reach the topmost boughs. First, the ladies gave them some artificial icicles, which they hung on the branches in great profusion. As the sun was shining brightly by this time, it gave the icicles a very glittering appearance, and the wind, commencing to blow, shook them gently, making the illusion more perfect. Then long bright ribbons of many colors were suspended from the topmost limbs and fruit and candies tied on with ribbons of the same color—oranges with orange ribbon, apples with red ribbon, limes with green ribbon, etc. Small toys were suspended from the tree; large ones were at the base. It presented a very gorgeous spectacle, and the sight of the happy children that surrounded it made one wish to be a child again to enjoy it to the uttermost. But the best was yet to come.

"In the front yard were the presents intended for the grown people, and each man received one. One was a fine surrey. Five were each given fifty and seventy-five dollar saddles. Several married men got handsome metal bedsteads, with springs and mattresses. Twenty or thirty fine hats, costing $7 apiece, were distributed and many other articles, all the best of their kind. I saw a young man who received an all leather suit case. This last item may seem strange on a ranch, but there are many polished gentlemen among the employees who would consider suit cases very necessary should they have occasion to visit the city.

"All this while music was to be heard from a band stationed on the front porch, where many of the visitors were seated. After the Santa Claus of the Christmas tree had retired and the presents to the grownups had been distributed all repaired to the porch and front yard to see again the gleeful children and the tree, and surely it was a thing of beauty and, with its fruits and flowers, looked as though it had been transplanted from fairyland.

"The people that came from a distance departed before nightfall, but those that lived near by remained for an evening of music and good cheer, and thus ended a happy Christmas day."

### "The Queen's Christmas Card."

Queen Alexandra has not given up her interest in behalf of the unemployed. Last Christmas she sanctioned a unique plan to raise more funds for them. This was in the shape of the issue of a Christmas book, consisting of poems, stories, sketches, drawings and music, which was entitled "The Queen's Christmas Card." Algernon Charles Swinburne, Alfred Austin, the poet laureate; Thomas Hardy, Marie Corelli, Hall Caine, George Meredith, Arthur Wing Pinero, Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema, Edwin A. Abbey, William Holman Hunt, Sir Edward John Poynter and Sir Edward Elgar are among the host of those who contributed. The production of the book was practically gratuitous. It sold for half a crown, and the proceeds were devoted to the queen's unemployed fund.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., Nov. 11, 1907.

| | |
|---|---|
| NEMOPHILA, per sack | $1 45 |
| Felt's Fancy, " | 1 65 |
| Pet Grove, " | 1 65 |
| Graham, " | 75 |
| Rye " | 80 |
| Buckwheat, " | 85 |
| Patent Meal " | 50 |
| Coarse Meal per 100, | 1 50 |
| Chop Feed, " | 1 50 |
| Middlings, | |
| Middlings, Fancy " | |
| Bran, | 1 50 |
| Chicken Wheat | 1 65 |
| Corn per bushel, | 84 |
| White Oats, per bushel, | 65 |
| Oyster Shells, per 100 | 75 |
| Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, | At Market Prices |

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—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE

At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

*Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.*

Mrs. Barr, an aged lady, died on North Creek yesterday.

Victor A. Brooks, of Sinnamahoning, is transacting business in town to-day.

Mr. A. F. Walker, of Cameron, was a business caller in town on Wednesday.

C. Jay Goodnough and wife visited Austin and Galeton last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Lewis, *nee* Mingle, of New York City, is guest of Mrs. Josiah Howard.

Miss Rallings, of Buffalo, was the guest of Miss Edna Auchu, several days last week.

Miss Mildred Green has returned from Buffalo, where she has been located for several months.

Mrs. O. D. Miller, of Olean, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Hackett, over Sunday, at this place.

J. M. Walker, of Scranton, Pa., and W. S. Walker, of Austin, are transacting buiness in town to-day.

Edward Lussey, of Buffalo, is now night clerk in New Warner House liquid refreshment department.

Thos. W. Welsh, the energetic West End Grocer, has something interesting in this issue. Read his "ad."

James Brown, clerk in Essex Hotel, Buffalo, visited his old friend Herman Knowles at New Warner, over Sunday.

When planning for Christmas festivities call at the City Bakery. Mrs. Schmidt will serve you right and proper.

Stephens & Saunders, the big hardware dealers in the brick block. invites your attention to their new adv. this week.

Mrs. Mary E. Beers, of East Emporium, left on Monday to spend the winter at Elmira, N. Y. The PRESS follows her.

Miss McCormick and Mr. Adams, of Russell, Pa., spent Thanksgiving with O. C. Dininny and family, returning home Sunday.

Miss Stotell, of Buffalo, was the guest of F. F. Hilliker and family, over Sunday. She attended the Mountaineer Hose ball while here.

R. L. Lindauer, of Watsontown, is guest of Mr. Harvey Welsh and family on West Fifth street. He is a practical painter and paper hanger.

Mrs. Editha Howard, and daughter, Miss Marcia of Williamsport spent Thanksgiving in Emporium, guests of the former's mother, Mrs. M. A. Rockwell.

Mrs. W. H. Miller and son Raymond left on Thursday for DuBois, where Mr. Miller went some days ago, hoping the climate may be beneficial to his health. He is a great sufferer.

**Reuben Fountain called on the PRESS yesterday, exclaiming: "She's a bouncer and weighs ten pounds!" Mr. Fountain is an industrious citizen and his well behaved children are a credit to their parents.**

**Chas. T. Logan and wife, and H. G. Tompkins are visiting in Philadelphia this week. The men are attending a session of Grand Lodge and Chapter, as Representatives of Emporium bodies, while Mrs. Logan will take in the sights.**

**Miss Rose Gayney and Miss Katie Welsh, two of Emporium's bright young ladies were agreeable PRESS callers on Monday evening. The last named lady has just returned from visiting friends at Bolivar, N. Y. She did not even look at Keating Summit on her home-coming trip.**

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and pevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Conforms to the National Pure Food Law. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

### Mrs. Bradley Not Guilty.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3.—Every one was late and looked tired this morning when court opened in the Bradley case. His honor's melancholy face was sadder than usual.

The prisoner came in wearing a new chiffon gown, the gift of her sister. She looked anxiously at the jury, which avoided her eyes, as they filed in looking pale and exhausted.

"We find the defendant not guilty," said the foreman. A long sobbing breath went up from the men and women at the announcement of the verdict. "Order, keep your seats," shouted the court crier.

The prisoner's body quivered like an aspen leaf. Her life long friend Emma Pischall violated the order of court, but no one chided her as she went to the side of her friend, and leaning close brushed her cheek with her lips.

The case went to the jury at 4:17 o'clock Monday afternoon and it was 10 o'clock at night before any word was heard from the jury room.

After deliberation for five hours and forty-three minutes, the jury in the case of Mrs. Annie Bradley, charged with the murder of former United States Senator Brown, of Utah, failed to reach an agreement and was ordered locked up for the night. It was 10 o'clock when the court crier announced that they would be unable to reach an agreement and that court would convene Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Fifteen minutes after the verdict had been announced Mrs. Bradly was spinning through Judicial Square in a big touring car with Mrs. Hayes, wife of Judge Hayes of the internal revenue, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Masters, Attorney Hoover and Wells.

News of the verdict spread rapidly and thousands of people gathered about the machine. Mrs. Bradley smiled upon those about her although evidently much confused.

Ten minutes later she returned to the court house and met the members of the jury. As each juryman was introduced she shook hands and expressed her gratitude over the verdict. She will remain indefinitely at the home of Judge Hayes.

### Sound as a Rock.

If any of our citizens feel "shaky" about the banks they have only to read the quarterly statement of Emporium's solid banking institution, the First National Bank, in this issue. Uncle Sam deposits there and if you have money burried in your cellar get it out and join Uncle Sam.

Taggart's full line of Holiday goods will be sold at cost. Come and examine and you will be convinced. At cost, at cost, at Old Reliable Drug Store, L. Taggart, Prop.

For a hot lunch drop in at J. B. MEISEL'S.

### A Dangerous Deadlock.

That sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Gurranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back, at all drug stores. 25c.

Remember that W. G. Bair has the swellest line of cards and folder photo mounts made this year. Call and see them. 42-2t

**Humphreys' "Seventy-Seven."**

"Even the doctors
When at their wits end
Take Seventy-seven
Their colds to mend."

Humphreys' "Seventy-seven" is taken alike by the wise and the simple. The difference is that the wise keep it handy and take a dose at the first sneeze or shiver and stop the cold at once.

The foolish let it run on and it takes longer to break it up—but "77" does it at any stage.

All druggists sell it, most druggists recommend it. 25c. Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

A dozen photographs will make twelve Christmas presents. Now is time to have them made. W. G. Bair has somthing fine this year. 42-2t.

### Caterers.

Mrs. Brady and Mrs. Dorsey, first-class reference furnished, parties furnished and served in their own home. Prices reasonable. Fancy dishes; table linen and silver. 41-tf.

A large line of dolls; closing out at cost at L. Taggart's.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr.

It will be unnecessary for you to go through a painful, expensive operation for Piles if you use ManZan. Put up in collapsible tube with nozzle, ready to apply to the soreness and inflammation. For any form of Piles, price 50c, guaranteed at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

**Boarders Wanted.**

Two large front rooms, with board, and use of bath. Gas in rooms.

MRS. JOS. NEWEON,
West Allegheny Ave. 1t

**As beautiful a line of china as will be found in town; every piece of which will be SOLD AT COST. Come early and often and get the best bargains you ever made, at L. Taggart's.**

**Don't wait until Christmas week to have your photos made. Come now and give me lots of time to make you good work.**

42-2t. W. G. BAIR.

The only place in town where you can buy Utopian Chocolotes, at J. B. MEISEL.

See our Xmas adv. in this issue.
J. B. MEISEL.

Thousands or men and women in all walks of life are suffering from kidney and bladder troubles. Don't neglect your kidneys. Delays are dangerous. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills afford quick relief for all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. A week's treatment. 25c. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

In January, 1849, one year after the first discovery of gold in California, there were 10,000 men mining there.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve—don't forget the name, and accept no substitute. Get DeWitt's. It's good for piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

### To Talk About.

"She hasn't any friends to speak of."
"No? Then what are they for?"—Puck.

Ring's Little Liver Pills wake up lazy livers, clean the system and clear the skin. Try them for biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m.

Pinesalve Carbolized acts like a poultice, draws out inflammation and poison. Antiseptic healing. For chapped hands, lips, cuts and burns. R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m.

Windsor Hotel

1217-1229 Filbert St.
A SQUARE FROM EVERYWHERE

Special Automobile service for our guests
Sight-seeing and touring cars.
Rooms $1.00 per day and upwards.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in

Philadelphia, Pa.

Useful Things for the Christmas Buyer

BEAUTIFUL SILKS in plain and plaid patterns.

Plain and fancy nets for Waists and Dresses.

Scarfs in Silk and Lace.

Pretty Neckwear.

Fancy Hosiery.

Drawn-Work, Lunch Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Centrepiece and Doylies. The finest line of Handkerchiefs ever shown in Emporium. Prices from five cents to two and one-half dollars a piece.

A large assortment of fancy ribbons.

LUDLAMS.

The Sensible Thing to do is to
Give a Sensible Gift

Anything useful is always appreciated by the recipient, and it is a well known fact that we do not have an article in our store that is not useful, also of the highest quality. It has always been our hobby to

Give the Best for the Money.

Our Line of Handkerchiefs

For the Christmas trade has always attracted the attention of all, and there is no doubt but that we sell more handkerchiefs than all the stores in town during the Holiday season.

It is Now Time to Make Holiday Purchases

And our stock of fancy China and Glassware, Crockeay, etc., Ladies and Gents' Furnishings, Umbrellas etc., will undoubtedly please you this year as in the past.

BALCOM & LLOYD.

Holiday Goods Now Ready For Your Inspection.

NEW FIGS
NUTS
DATES
ORANGES

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store

NEW CALIFORNIA PRUNES
10c to 20c lb.

Friday and Saturday Grocery Bargains.

Choicest Sugar Cured Hams—Convenient size—a lb. 15c
25 lb Bag Granulated Sugar, $1.40
Princess Paper Shell Almonds, a lb. 25c
Uncolored Japan Tea—basket fired—50c quality a lb 40c
10c canned corn, 3 cans for 25c
7 cakes Acme soap for 25c
40c Florida oranges—sound and juicy—a doz. 35c
New California prunes, 15c size, large and meaty, 2 lbs 25c
Large 10c bottle laundry blueing, 8c
1 lb cans Royal Baking Powder, a can 45c
15c packages Imported macaroni, all styles, 12c
Churche's Arm and Hammer brand Soda a lb. 8c

Booth's Lake Fish EACH THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Fresh Shucked Baltimore Oysters

Leave orders for delivery Friday morning.

NOTABLE KITCHEN SPECIALTIES — China, Crockery, Glass, Wood and Willow ware

FOR XMAS GIFTS.

We are now ready to meet your demands in this line. Come and see our immense stock. See how many pretty and useful things are here to tempt the gift giver. Remember they are inexpensive but will please the recipient. Who ever knew of a woman having too many dishes in her closets, or too many handy kitchen utensils. Come and look them over while you wait for your grocery order.

You get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium.

OUR NEW LINE OF
Wall Paper for 1907.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

A poor dressmaker can make an ugly gown from good material. The cutting is as important as the goods.

EATON'S FRENCH MADRAS

Is not only the most beautiful of writing papers, but ahe outting of the sheets and envelops has given to it a style and "smartness" which appeals to discriminating buyers of stationery

May we not show you this celebrated paper?

HARRY S. LLOYD.

MRS. DONALD McLEAN.

# The Growth of Patriotic Societies

*By Mrs. Donald McLean*

Order of Cincinnati Founded by Revolutionary Officers—Crop of Societies the Result of Centennial in 1876—Refusal of "Sons of Revolution" to Accept "Daughters"—"Daughters" Soon Greatly Outnumber "Sons"—Eligibility Rules for Both Are Democratic—"Colonial Dames" and Other Organizations.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Donald McLean's name is known very widely not only as that of the head of the New York city chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but as that of a writer and speaker of ability on topics of especial interest to women. Mrs. McLean is a prominent member of a number of organizations of a social and patriotic character.)

The centennial celebration of 1876 gave an impetus to patriotic impulse as directed toward organization which had lain dormant in a large measure since the years immediately succeeding the war of the revolution.

As all the world knows, the Order of the Cincinnati was formed immediately upon the cessation of that war and just before the disbanding of the continental army. It was composed of the officers who served through the struggle, Washington being the president of the society. It is the only organization in this country promoting the rights of primogeniture, and it is said that Washington hesitated ere granting his approval to such an organization or becoming its president because of the fear that an aristocratic sentiment would be unduly fostered in a democratic country.

However, Washington did consent to take the office, and the organization exists to this day, commanding the respect of all men and not conflicting with the best American spirit. Membership in this society descends from the eldest son to the eldest son (women are barred), and the insignia, which is a golden eagle, cut clear, descends with the membership. In lieu of direct descendants the title and insignia pass to the eldest son of the nearest branch of the family. The portraits and miniatures of many of the revolutionary officers display this badge of the Order of the Cincinnati as their proudest decoration.

This, of course, was the father, so to speak, of all patriotic organizations. It is not, perhaps, widely known that a society was formed directly after the formation of the Cincinnati purporting to represent the very principles of which Washington was such a warm supporter—that is, the democratic as opposed to the aristocratic spirit in the country. This second society was known as the "Veteran Corps of Artillery." It, too, was composed largely of officers of the revolution and men who had made good records in that struggle.

It never grew to such proportions or prominence as the Order of the Cincinnati, though always highly regarded by those who understood it. It now lives in combination with the society formed of the descendants of the heroes of 1812, the title being the Veteran Corps of Artillery and War of 1812. Therefore, this dual-named organization has a membership composed of men descended from ancestors who fought in the two wars of 1776 and 1812. In a few instances the same ancestors fought in both. This was possible if the patriot engaged in the revolutionary war in extreme youth and lived to hardy manhood to fight in 1812.

With the exception, however, of these two societies, formed in the early period of the country's history, all desire for such patriotic organizations seemed to die, until, as has been said, the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence animated the seed of patriotic growth which has since flowered at this end of the new century into full and luxuriant bloom. Within the last few years well-nigh a countless number of organizations, bearing titles significant of historic association, have sprung into being.

Of these "The Sons" and "Daughters of the American Revolution" are the most prominent and numerous in membership. In connecting the title "Sons and Daughters" the writer does that which the "Sons" themselves declined to do, the latter thus exhibiting a lack of that "seeing vision" which Du Maurier proclaims a priceless gift. In other words, the "Sons" did not foresee that a declination to receive the feminine descendants of revolutionary sires would deprive the society Sons of the American Revolution of an able, ardent and achieving element. Therefore it came about that the society Sons of the American Revolution, organized in 1889, exists as one organization and the Daughters of the American Revolution as another.

With the true, clinging nature of women's hearts, the feminine descendants of the revolutionary patriots appealed to the Sons of the American Revolution to be taken within the protecting fold of the masculine society! The latter, however, displayed no embracive inclination and threw the women back upon their own pride and their own resources.

The result was that in October, 1890, there was organized the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The growth and activity of the latter body would seem almost incomprehensible were it not to be remembered that the spirits of the men who "made and preserved us a nation" inspire the souls of their descendants; and woman's enthusiasm, when awakened, outstrips all other and reaches, on flying feet, the goal of high endeavor. The Sons of the American Revolution number several thousand—probably under 10,000. The Daughters of the American Revolution over 30,000.

These revolutionary daughters, having made clear to erring man his mistake in refusing their gentle companionship, now entertain the most amiable feeling toward their brother society. The latter apparently reciprocates, and the two organizations being in perfect harmony, although under separate governments, have become a leaven of patriotism for the entire country. They are represented in every state, city and hamlet. All institutions of learning know them, from the public schools to the universities. All rostrums have welcomed them, from the old-time town meeting to the great assemblages in fashionable halls. Historic spots no longer lie neglected, but are crowned with lasting granite and immutable bronze. The heroes who spilled their blood upon the soil, then consecrated by that red libation, no longer sleep in unknown or forgotten graves. "Their children rise up and call them blessed," and their country is rejuvenated by the proud memories of their marvelous prowess.

Eligibility in either of the abovementioned organizations rests upon lineal descent from one who served his or her country during the revolution, whether in the army or on the high seas or in giving "material aid" to the infant government. Descent from an officer does not necessarily figure in either society. Descent from a private, unknown save by his name and a record of unflinching service to his country, entitles one to the same regard as though descended from captain, colonel or brigadier general. Thus a truly American spirit is conserved.

Besides the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution, there is a society of the Sons of the Revolution and one of the Daughters of the Revolution. The former claim to have been formed prior to the Sons of the American Revolution. It is a mooted question. It is a fact, however, that the Daughters of the Revolution are an offshoot from the parent society, the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In addition to the societies already named there exist a multitude of organizations of a patriotic nature, each having as an incentive the same loyal purposes toward its native land. Those best known are the masculine society Founders and Patriots and a feminine society of the same name. To be eligible to membership in either of these one must be descended from ancestors who assisted in founding the country during its colonial period and were indubitably loyal to our own government during the revolution.

The two well-known organizations of colonial dames—one the Colonial Dames of America, the other the National Society of Colonial Dames—differ from the organizations just mentioned in that eligibility to membership consists in a descent from one who was prominent in the colonial period, but who was not of necessity, though it is presumed preferably, a patriot during the revolution.

A society closely akin to this, whose membership consists entirely of men, is known as the Society of Colonial Wars. Eligibility consists in descent from one who served in the wars during the colonial period of the country, such as the French and Indian war.

The United States Daughters of 1812 is a society founded upon descent from ancestors, prominent in the country from 1783 and from those who served in the war of 1812.

This brief account of the birth and growth of patriotic societies barely touches upon their excellent achievement; but this is manifestly true: The spirit of devotion to the nation, developed by such organizations, is the "outward, visible sign" which undoubtedly follows such "inward spiritual grace" and causes the existence of such organizations to be a matter of felicitation to the entire country, and the United States is surely proud of its sons and daughters and they in turn are ready to lay their best abilities, whether in peace or war, upon the altar of their country's liberty.

## THE WAY OF LOVE.

### And Nothing Mattered So Long as They Were United.

Once upon a time there was a man who fell in love with a woman.

And they were married.

After a while the bills came in and the man sat around and thought about them. Then he went to his wife and said: "Dearie, can't you go a little slow?"

And his wife replied: "Alas! I never learned how. I fear that I am naturally extravagant. I don't mean to be, but I am. Tell me that you love me."

"I love you," replied the man.

After a while the stork paid a friendly visit. When the excitement was over and things quieted down, the man took note of certain things that were happening. The servants wouldn't stay. The baby was either overfed or underfed. The spirit of Harmony had slipped out. And the man sat around and thought about it some more. Then he went to his wife and said: "Dearie, there's something wrong with our domestic economy. Things ought to be different. The house isn't run right. Things are not done calmly or systematically. Can't you—"

His wife shook her head.

"I don't know how," she replied. "I never had much order. I can't help it, but—do you love me?"

"I love you more and more," replied the man.

And after another while the woman grew to be an invalid. She refused to take care of herself, and became morose, irritable and incapable of doing much of anything.

And one day, as the man sat and thought, she came to him and said:

"Dearest, I have been a failure. I'm thoroughly incompetent. I haven't done what I should have done. I have been lamentably weak. Aren't you, honestly now, sorry that you married me?"

"No," said the man.

"But I am a failure. You ought to be sorry. Why aren't you sorry?"

And the man smiled as he replied: "Because, sweetheart, if I hadn't married you I never could have loved you as much as I do now."—The Reader.

### Revolution in China.

It is reported that the revolutionary movement in China is gaining strength and that secret organizations are increasing in number, especially in the Yangtse valley. Chinese officials say that thousands of revolutionists are concealed in the foreign quarters of the cities, thus placing themselves outside the jurisdiction of the Chinese courts. The revolutionary agitation recently was carried into the army. Murderous plots against the Manchus continue to be discovered in Pekin.

### Her Vaulting Ambition.

"The height of my ambition," said the woman who hasn't always had to work but has to now, "is to make so much money that I won't have to recognize every piece of lingerie I possess. I want to have so many pieces of everything that I can take up, say a skirt to put it on, and won't know it is mine because I have had to wear it over and over about a hundred times."

# PLAN TO HONOR BELL

## CANADIANS WILL ERECT MONUMENT TO INVENTOR.

### Fitting Memorial Proposed to Man Who Solved Problem of Talking Over Long Distances at Old Home at Brantford, Ont.

Toronto.—For Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the man who has always been ahead of his age, a new honor is scheduled — barring accidents — to come soon. Dr. Bell invented the telephone before he knew enough about electricity to take any rank whatsoever as a practical electrician and before people were ready to appreciate the immense value of a utility that practically annihilates space and time. It wasn't until the last years of the nineteenth century that the full worth of the invention, which was exhibited at Philadelphia in 1876, began to be understood. The present insistent demand for telephone service, which is being felt all over the world, is an indication that even the dreamers who backed Dr. Bell when the practical success of his undertaking was doubtful had no adequate conception of the vastness of the industry they were helping to create.

And now people in Canada are proposing to erect a memorial in the inventor's honor while he is still alive. That, certainly, is somewhat unusual, even in this day and generation of swift achievements. For the most part people wait until a man has gone on before they thus honor him. Such action, at any rate, would help to keep Dr. Bell ahead of time even if he were not still in the forefront of the industrial procession, tirelessly experimenting in the unsolved problems of aerial navigation. His admirers in the Dominion, under the title of the Bell Telephone Memorial association, are determined that the object of their admiration, being yet mortal, shall see himself immortalized.

Specifically, they are raising a fund of $50,000 or more, of which about $35,000 has already been subscribed, to erect a suitable artistic memorial in a public square of the city of Brantford, Ont., where Dr. Bell lived several years. It is hoped, also, that they may be able to purchase and

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

keep as a museum for the reception of objects of scientific interest the old Bell homestead on Tutela Heights in Brantford.

Such a tribute will especially honor, of course, the most popular of modern forms of public service. For, despite the interest now taken by almost everybody in Dr. Bell's flying machines as he launches them at his summer place in Baddeck, always hoping to solve the riddle of successful flight, his most memorable achievement in the popular mind will probably always be the invention of the telephone. It is true that his connection with the industry, which has now become so important that almost 8,000,000 telephone stations are in operation on the globe, was a short one. It began in 1874, when Dr. Bell was professor of vocal physiology at Boston university, and it ended early in the 80's, when the work of converting into a commercial utility what at first was only a scientific toy was well under way. In the successive improvements of the facilities for long distance communication—in development of switch boards, hard drawn copper wire, microphones, repeaters, loading coils and all the other technical niceties which have made it possible to keep alive the minute currents used in telephony for a thousand or two thousand miles—in these Dr. Bell has played no direct part, though he has always been an interested spectator.

He was, fortunately, in 1880 in a position of financial affluence, which has continued to this day, and which has enabled him to devote himself to chosen scientific pursuits. He recently passed his sixtieth birthday, and now, at a time when, with the steady lengthening of the human span, he is hardly to be considered more than middle aged, he will in all probability be called upon to go to his one-time home and see dedicated there a memorial to what is perhaps the most important scientific achievement yet made on American soil.

### Record Price for Millinery Article.

Women's hats are both common and costly, as a rule, but a woman in Brunswick, who made no great pretentions to fashion, holds the record for the highest price paid for an article of millinery. She bought a hat with a lottery ticket which the merchant accepted in place of the money. A few weeks later the ticket drew the great prize of £15,000, and though the woman's husband tried to induce the merchant to share the results, he only received £25. That hat cost £14,975!

## ABERNATHY IS REAPPOINTED.

### Friend of President Marshal for New Oklahoma State.

Washington. — John Abernathy, friend and hunting companion of President Roosevelt, the man who "catches wolves alive," has been reappointed United States marshal for the new state of Oklahoma—much to the disgust of some of the staid old officers and politicians of that district. They think one of their number should have obtained the plum. Abernathy wasn't the only friend of the president. A rough rider also landed a job, which made matters worse.

Marshal Abernathy lives 14 miles northeast of Frederick, the town near

JOHN ABERNATHY.

where President Roosevelt once spent five days coyote hunting. He drew his farm as a homestead in the opening of the Kiowa-Comanche country in August, 1901. Previous to this he lived in Texas. Abernathy is a picturesque character, yet simple, free spoken, always with an open hand for a guest, not given to worrying, cool as the proverbial iceberg, and a rattling good shot—the kind of a man the president likes to meet.

It is a fact that Abernathy "catches 'em alive." The president has witnessed the marshal perform this daring feat. Abernathy rode to where a wolf was at bay, surrounded by yelping and eager dogs, leaped to the ground and muzzled the coyote. Describing the situation, the president later wrote:

"He held the reins of the horse with one hand, and thrust the other, with a rapidity and precision even greater than the rapidity of the wolf's snap, into the wolf's mouth, jamming his hand down crosswise between the jaws, seizing the lower jaw and bending it down, so that the wolf could not bite him.

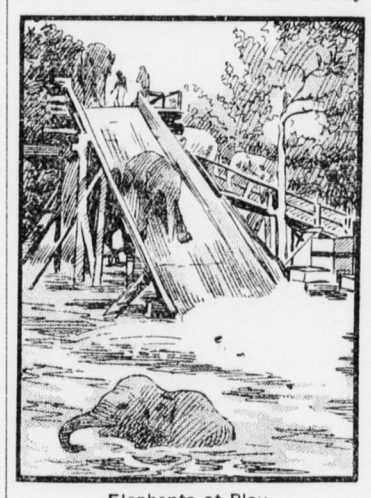
"Although he had a stout glove on his hand, this would have been of no avail whatever had he not seized the animal just as he did; that is, just behind the canines, while his hand pressed the lips against the teeth; with his knees he kept the wolf from using its forepaws to break the hold, until it gave up struggling.

"When he thus leaped on and captured this coyote, it was entirely free, the dog having let go of it, and he was obliged to keep hold of the reins of his horse with one hand."

## TOBOGGAN FOR ELEPHANTS.

### Huge Pachyderms Enjoy Slide and Plunge Into Water.

Paris.—At the French Colonial exposition at Vincennes it was recently



Elephants at Play.

discovered that the elephants brought from Cambodia were pining. Then it occurred to a genius to discover the cause. The ponderous pachyderms had missed their daily bath which they were accustomed to take when in their native country.

The warm days of the French summer began to tell upon the animals, so a toboggan was erected especially for their use, and they are shown in the picture enjoying the sensation quite as much as the human animal does when he takes his best girl to one of the pleasure parks. There is, of course, some difference between the style of toboggan used by the elephants and that to which we are accustomed. The elephant chute is not pretty, but is apparently substantial as is very necessary in this case.

### Old Shop Still in Use.

Standing on a hill near Fishermen's beach, Swampscott, is a shoe shop built nearly 115 years ago, and still used for the purpose for which it was originally intended.

# SMART INDIAN WOMAN

## JULIA ST. CYR OF WINNEBAGO TRIBE IS ONLY LAWYER.

### Recently Acquitted at Omaha of Charging Aged Squaw an Excessive Pension Fee—Has Large Practice.

Omaha, Neb.—The only Indian woman lawyer in the United States, Julia St. Cyr, a member of the Winnebago tribe, was before the United States court in Omaha recently, where, through a white attorney, she defended herself against a charge of having accepted too large a fee as a pension attorney from an aged squaw, whose husband had been a scout under Sheridan. So well did she direct her attorney in her defense that the jury found for her on the first ballot.

During the trial Miss St. Cyr shed a few tears at a critical moment. But having departed from the customary stolidity of the Indian character long enough to make her impression on the jurymen, she returned to the impassive mask of the red man, and when the verdict was announced she said with the greatest indifference:

"Well, I knew it would be that way."

Miss St. Cyr did not attempt to thank the jury for its verdict, but with head erect stalked out of the court room.

She is a woman of intellectual attainments and is well known among the Winnebago and Omaha tribes. When an Indian of either of these tribes gets into trouble he runs to Miss St. Cyr for advice, and so much influence has she over them that very few of the cases ever reach a court of law, but are settled by her out of court. Her word is very near law on the reservation.

Although educated at Hampton, Va., and later placed in charge of an Indian school on the Kickapoo reservation, Miss St. Cyr has persistently refused to adopt the customs of the

JULIA ST. CYR.

white people, and at the tribal ceremonies she always takes an active part, dressed in beads and moccasins, as her people have always dressed.

She has never been licensed to practice before the United States court, and in the present case was compelled to employ a white lawyer to do her talking, but all during the trial she sat with her attorney, whom she coached, directing the case herself in every way.

Miss St. Cyr gets her French name from her father, a half-breed French-Indian, who in turn inherited it from his ancestor Louis St. Cyr, a French nobleman who was banished by the first Napoleon and who came to New Orleans. Then he came north along the Mississippi and Missouri and together with other Frenchmen, married into the Winnebago tribe. The descendants of those old Frenchmen have kept the language pure, and probably the French of those red Indians is as near the court language of the French monarchs as can be found in Paris at the present time.

When Miss St. Cyr was placed on trial several Indians were in the room as witnesses. When she so transcended Indian customs as to shed tears those Indians in disgust put on their broad-brimmed hats and left the courtroom.

Miss St. Cyr is the only Indian woman in the country who has entered upon the practice of law, and is one of the very few who have taken up any professional or business life.

### West Virginia's New City.

West Virginia is to make an experiment in a Jim Crow city. This city has been laid out near Charleston, the capital of the state, and it is expected that within a year it will contain a population of several thousand. No white person will be allowed to reside within its limits or to own property therein. In the midst of this little Africa is situated the state colored high school. Educational facilities will be ample and there will be electric lights, sewers and park. The city will be governed, of course, by the negro inhabitants, and the whole state will watch with interest the progress of the experiment as testing the capacity of the negro for self-government.—Baltimore Sun.

# The Way That Won

**By Belle Field**

(Copyright.)

At number 237 South Walnut, in Miliwood, the home of Mr. Ramsey Martin, Dr. Harvey Wilmot made the last of his evening round of calls, and started toward his office.

There was a harassed look upon his face, usually so serenely handsome, and in his heart there was that longing for a confidant which sometimes takes possession of wifeless men. Accordingly, as he neared the residence of Hon. T. B. Paine, a block nearer town, his steps grew slower and he stopped.

Upon such occasions he had found the society of Honora Paine very soothing. Her reposeful manner, her well chosen words, her even voice, were balm to his ruffled spirits, worn out in sympathy for others' ailments, irritated by the many vexations of a physician's life.

He had never honestly told himself that he intended to marry her, but the thought was in his mind, still unformed, perhaps, and as for Honora, the matter was settled with her, and when a thing went so far as that, it very seldom changed.

She came forward to meet him this evening in her slow, dignified way, preserving the perfect sweep of her gown, which in its lilac silk and black velvet displayed her big blonde beauty to perfection, showing as much enthusiasm as she ever allowed herself.

She wound up her warm welcome by saying:

"We were afraid that you had forsaken us; your visits have been so scarce of late."

Honora's cousin, Ruth Joslin, who was politely included in the plural pronoun, was seated reading near the grate, which the chill evening of early spring made comfortable. She returned his salutation and went back to her reading.

"You look tired," said Honora, an exquisite note of concern in her voice; "I fear you are working too hard and trying to carry too many burdens at once."

Then, with tender interest, she began to inquire after certain of his patients.

"The most urgent need I have is in the case of Mrs. Martin," said he; "they live in the next block, and are old acquaintances of mine. Mrs. Martin is suffering from nervous prostration, and the invalid and three children are entirely without care. Being strangers here, they have no neighbors to call upon, and I cannot hope for very much success until help can be procured."

Before Honora could frame a consoling reply, to this confidence, Ruth, who had been listening earnestly, spoke to her:

"Honora, let us send them Jane. We can do her work for a while.

Honora turned a voice and face of gentle reproach on her cousin.

"My dear Ruth, how unneighborly it would seem, even if Jane could leave her duties, which you know is impossible. We must not forget our duty to strangers. I will go myself to-morrow."

"Thank you, Miss Paine," said the young man, gratefully; "you will be showing the truest kindness in going.

And he mentally compared the generosity of the two girls, much to Ruth's disadvantage.

The next morning Dr. Wilmot entered the gate of the Martin residence. In the front yard the five-year-old twin boys were holding a circus, supplying the lack of wild beasts with their own lungs.

At the door he was let in by ten-year-old Mary, who wore a general untidy, discouraged look. The dining room was open, showing a dusty carpet, scattered over with oases in the shape of ashes, bits of coal and crumbs.

When he entered the sick room, there sat, by the bed, Honora Paine, in an irreproachable street gown and bonnet, carrying on a formal conversation.

Honora was sweetly sympathetic during the call, and watched the doctor approvingly as he drew the curtains and tried to make Mrs. Martin comfortable.

That evening he called again, hopelessly, to be sure. He noticed that the porch and walks were tidily swept, and the morning's litter absent from the front yard.

In answer to his ring a trimly attired figure opened the door, in whom he recognized Ruth Joslin.

A pinafore was drawn snugly over street dress, her dark-lashed blue almost black with excitement exercise, her bronze-brown hair ed fluffily over her forehead. Rais- a warning hand, she said:

I do not think you should go up ast yet, Dr. Wilmot; I left Mrs. Martin sleeping quietly only a short time ago. Tea is ready, and Mr. Martin wishes to know if you will not come into the dining room and share it."

And she opened the door, showing, instead of the cheerless, untidy room of the morning, a cozy place, with neatly set table glowing attractively under the yellow-shaded lamp.

Mr. Martin, looking several years younger than in the morning, was seated at the head of the table; next him, the twins, who with their clean faces, collars and cravats, looked quite angelic.

When Dr. Wilmot descended the stairs, having left his already much improved patient with her husband, he met Ruth in the hall.

"Miss Joslin, I have finished my rounds and am on my way down town. Will you not accept my escort to your door?"

"No, I thank you," said she, decidedly. "I shall stay until the children are asleep, Mrs. Martin settled for the night, and arrangements made for Mary to prepare breakfast. But I would like you to stop and tell Honora where I am, and that I will not be at home for an hour or so. Good-night."

And Ruth started upstairs with the sleepy twins.

Harvey Wilmot had never exchanged more than the merest commonplaces with Ruth Joslin; perhaps because she had always appeared indifferent to him, and that she was usually overshadowed by her more beautiful cousin, but as he walked away, he experienced a strange feeling in the cardiac region, and he thought how sweet she looked presiding at the table.

Through the open window curtains of Honora's home he saw that young lady, reading. Radiant in a gown of light blue and white lace, her golden hair soft on neck and brow, and beside her a huge blue bowl, rioting full of pink roses, she looked like an exquisite piece in Dresden china.

"I suppose you have just come from Mrs. Martin. How is she? I have thought of her very often to-day.

Then He Began to Talk Earnestly.

Ruth said she intended calling there, but she has been out all afternoon, and I suppose, changed her mind."

There was a hint of sternness in Dr. Wilmot's voice:

"I am just from Mrs. Martin. She is very much better. Miss Joslin has been there all afternoon and desired me to tell you not to expect her home till later."

Honora shook her dead disapprovingly.

"That is just like Ruth. She refused to go with me this morning. She will never learn to do things like other people. I am glad your patient is improved, and that you gave me the opportunity to call upon her this morning."

For a week Ruth held her self-imposed post of duty, vastly to the Martin family's comfort and Harvey Wilmot's admiration.

Then, when a strong-handed, kindly Dorcas came from the city, the girl still kept up her cheering visits to the invalid.

It was a warm June evening, long after the young doctor and Ruth had ceased their "professional visits," that the pair met at the Martin home. This was one of several pleasant evenings that they had spent with the family.

As they were leaving together, Mrs. Martin said, laughingly:

"Harvey, I have always thought that Ruth should have been given half the honor of my restoration to health."

"I shall try to persuade Miss Ruth into a verbal acceptance of the half of my success, Mrs. Martin."

Superstitious people say that there is witchery in the moon. Perhaps, once out doors, its spell kept the couple quiet, for nothing was said at first.

Then suddenly the slender fingers resting on Dr. Wilmot's coat sleeve were covered closely with his right hand, and then he began to talk earnestly.

They walked slower and slower, until they were inside Ruth's gate, and then, screened by a friendly syringa bush, they stopped altogether and their voices ceased.

Honora, from her hammock under the ivy canopy, saw the two figures apparently merge into one, and over the shoulder of Ruth's white dress she could define a black-clad, manly arm.

Realizing for the first time that her well-built plans had tumbled to earth, she arose and swept majestically into the house, indignation in the very rustle of her garments.

But the pair under the syringa bush were so absorbed in each other that the indignation was forever lost on them.

# BY NAME UNKNOWN

## IMPORTANCE OF ANONYMOUS UTTERANCES IN HISTORY.

### Scriptures Full of Instances in Which the Words of Nameless Speakers Were Most Fateful—Incident of the "Young Ruler."

In the course of reading one is often struck by the important part played by anonymous voices throughout history. The Scriptures are full of instances in which the words of nameless speakers have become historic. "Who made thee a prince and a judge over us? intendest thou to kill me, as thou killedst the Egyptian?"—words few, and their speaker unknown; but they drove Moses into the desert, an exile for 40 years. "Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands," sang the Hebrew maidens in their rejoicing over the death of Goliath, and we know what fateful words they proved to the hero they were meant to honor. We remember the breathless arrival of Job's servants in sad fourfold succession, each with his tale of woe no sooner delivered than outdone by that of the next comer, and how each ended with the piercing refrain: "And I only am escaped alone to tell thee." Job's wife, that eastern Lady Macbeth, hisses out her diabolical instigation: "Dost thou still retain thine integrity? Curse God, and die." Certain Chaldeans pillory themselves and glorify three Jews for all time by their sycophantic tale-telling: "These men, oh, king, have not regarded thee; they serve not thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou has set up." And others perform the same office for "that Daniel" which was "of the children of the captivity of Judah," to his great honor and their own undoing. Returning with slow steps and with awed and wondering looks come the men set to catch Jesus in His words, framing as the pass their more than sufficient excuse: "Never man spake like this man." The "young ruler" runs with this eager inquiry to the Master, and goes away sorrowful, making the great refusal. The woman of Samaria, with her keen questioning, draws from Christ the glorious truth that "God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." As speaker of an all too memorable sentence, there is the pert servant maid who with a word cowed Peter and made him sin the sin of his life.

### His One Yarn.

Four men who at one time or another had enjoyed the hospitality of one Canadian camp were talking around an open fire in a club the other night about the taciturnity of the average Canadian guide. The experience meeting had been opened by one man who had been telling of two days he spent with a native woodman in pursuit of a moose, and who in all that time had only spoken once, and then he dropped the undeniable fact that their way through the forest was a "damned bad trail."

"That's what I like about Jim McDonald," interjected one of the listeners. "You remember Jim?" The others "allowed" they did right well. "Now, he tells you the kind of stories I like to hear when I am in the woods. The last time I was up to the governor's camp he told me a bully yarn about being caught out on the lake one evening last winter without even a knife, and he got the best of three—"

"Five—four—six," broke in the listeners. And they all grinned. It seems Jim had told each one the tale, embroidering on facts in the story and increasing the number of wolves that had pursued him with each recital.

"Well," remarked the man who had started to tell the yarn, "I'm no nature student, and I don't care about the mere detail of facts. When I'm in the woods I like to hear my guide talk, even if he is a harmless liar."

### Truly Admirable.

An Illinois politician, who once delivered what seemed to him an excellent and striking speech on the trust question, was most anxious to ascertain its effect upon the Democratic part of his audience, these for the most part being Irish.

"Was the speech to your liking, Pat?" he asked an old friend in the audience.

"Sure, it were a grand speech!" averred Pat, in a tone of such sincere admiration that the politician felt moved to investigate further.

"Was there any part of it more than another that seemed to hold you?" the speaker asked.

"Well, now that ye ask me, I'll tell ye," responded the Celt. "What took me most, sir, was yere perseverance—the way ye wint over the same thing agin and agin."—Harper's Weekly.

### Non-Committal.

"How old are you?" asked the magistrate of the woman who had been mixed up in a fight.

"Five years younger than her that had me pinched," said the woman.

"Well, and what age is that?"

"Ask her first."—St. Louis Republic.

### Merely Realism.

"Advertisements on the scenery!" exclaimed the star. "That's carrying commercialism entirely too far."

"It isn't commercialism," explained the manager. "We want the scene to look like a real meadow, don't we?"

### Extremely Absent-Minded.

Professor—I always forget to carry a handkerchief. I really must tie a knot in mine.—Fliegende Blaetter.

## UP TREE TO ESCAPE TIGRESS.

### Unexpected Meeting on a Jungle Pathway in India.

I was patrolling the jungle paths between two of my chowkies, accompanied by my jemadar, and on approaching an exceptionally thick patch we were startled by hearing a tiger roar almost at our feet, says a writer in the Madras Mail. I coughed pretty loudly to let him know that we were near, but judging by the growls he was disposed to dispute the right of way.

As we were unarmed swift retreat was the only way to escape the danger. I soon found a tree, up which I "shinned" till some 20 feet from the ground, but on looking round for my jemadar, I found he was making frantic efforts to climb one, but slipped to the bottom after each endeavor. So I called him to my perch, and had just hauled him up when a fine tigress emerged from the jungle, followed by two small cubs.

She passed under our tree and sauntered into the thicket, but reappeared a few minutes later, without the cubs, and remained watching us for some time, apparently considering if it was worth while to claw us off our perches. After some embarrassing moments productive of the bluest of funks she disappeared, and my jemadar, who had been dumb while the interview lasted, found his voice and gave tongue to the most agonizing yells to the rest of our party, who were close behind, to come to our assistance.

No one, however, appeared, and it is well they did not, as the tigress would probably have attacked them. After remaining in the tree for an hour or so we descended and saw no more of our unwelcome visitor.

### He Meant Mucilage.

In an office building of Philadelphia there is installed a young Englishman who is endeavoring to establish himself as an architect. His room adjoins those of a prominent real estate dealer, who from the first evinced a friendly and neighborly interest in the young Briton.

"Any time I can help you," suggested the Philadelphian when the foreigner first took up his quarters in the building, "I shall be glad to do so."

Not long ago the real estate man engaged a new stenographer, a pretty girl, but with rather an exaggerated pompadour and an extremely haughty manner.

One morning, the Englishman, having occasion to avail himself of the kind offer referred to, entered the office somewhat precipitately, when he was brought to a sudden halt by the frigid air of the new stenographer.

"I beg your pardon," hesitatingly began the architect, taken back by the sight of a new face, "but could you spare me a little of your gum?"

"Sir—" indignantly began the stenographer, "you don't know—"

"Oh, how awkward of me!" exclaimed the Briton, more and more embarrassed. "I remember now that in America you say mucilage."—Exchange.

### Eight Flights Up.

When the first fire company, in response to an alarm, reached the long row of tenements, the fire captain at once jumped from his engine and endeavored to locate the fire. When he had ineffectually hunted through three or four structures for it, he described an old woman sticking her head out of a window of the topmost floor of an eight-story tenement, a little farther up the street.

"Any fire up there?" he yelled, when he had reached the pavement beneath this building.

In answer the old woman motioned for him to come up.

Accordingly, the captain, with his men lugging their heavy hose behind them, laboriously ascended the eight flights and burst into the room where the old woman was.

"Where's the fire?" demanded the captain, when no fire nor smoke became visible.

"Oh, there ain't none here," replied the old woman, flashing an ear-trumpet. "I asked y' up 'cause I couldn't hear a word you said 'way down there!"—Bohemian.

### As She Is Spoke.

They were tourists from a more or less aristocratic London suburb, and they were "doing Paris" with that celerity and intelligence for which the British tourist is famous. Of course, they went to the Louvre, and by and by James caught sight of a somewhat striking picture, and immediately proceeded to express his admiration in the accepted manner:

"What ho! What price this—eh?" he said to his companion in adventure.

An attendant standing by had evidently studied English to some purpose, and, with the courtesy of his race, stepped forward.

"Pardon, m'sieu," he said. "Zat picture—eet is not by Watteau, and eet is not for sale."

### Romance of a Poor Young Man.

"Ferdinand speaks of love in a cottage, but that's foolish talk."

"Especially to a girl of your social standing."

"Yes; one could not possibly live at Newport all the year 'round."

### One Want Not Filled.

"This is a wonderful age with wireless telegraphy, smokeless powder and the like."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Fidgety, "but I notice the men are not exerting themselves to invent a smokeless cigar."

# SMALL TALK

## FOR MAIDEN OF 16

### STYLES THAT ARE SUITABLE AND BECOMING.

### Mothers Frequently Find It Hard to Dress Girls of That Age Becomingly, and Suggestions May Be Welcome.

The title of "sweet 16" seems sadly misplaced. Pretty 21 would be much truer, for in reality there is no age more trying than 16.

Girls who have reached that number of years are either too young to do one thing, or too old to do the other. It may be a sweet age to study,

Neat and Practical Utility Suit.

but to actually live through every girl looks back to it as a nightmare. And mothers are often sorely perplexed with the question of what style is proper for a miss of that age. Perhaps these few suggestions will be welcome to such mothers. At least we hope so.

Oftentimes the miss of 16 is "lanky," and a dress that has a few tiny ruffles on it will set the skirt out and relieve her of that tall and thin appearance, while touches of velvet about the bodice will always make any dress becoming to the girl who is burdened with a sallow skin.

Styles for misses should be chosen as those for their mothers, and that is according to their respective figures. The girl who is slim should select a skirt with some fullness about the hips.

A word as to colors for house dresses. Avoid bright reds—they are of the long ago, and to-day we see in their stead soft browns, shading from mustard and topaz down to the rich seal brown; innumerable blues that are rich in tone with silvery sheens, dull greens that can be livened up with velvet and lace, but no bright, flaring shades to dazzle the eye. Indeed, all colors have almost a faded appearance, so soft are they in tone.

A neat and practical utility suit is pictured, and made of dark blue serge; nothing could be more useful and give better results for a little expenditure of money. A feature about this particular model is that it buttons close to the throat and thus eliminates the need of furs except in very severe weather.

It is an exceptionally stylish model for school wear, and could be developed in such goods as cheviot, tweeds or any novelty suiting. Corduroy makes a charming dress of this model, and for the girl who is out of doors much the goods is highly commended. It will stand the test of many storms and any amount of hard usage to which every school girl submits her clothes.

A suggestion which might help out would be to make it up of copper brown homespun material. Have straps made of brown taffeta of a darker shade, while the collar might be evolved from velvet of a shade matching the taffeta bands. Silk braid might also be used instead of taffeta for strappings, with velvet buttons for combination.

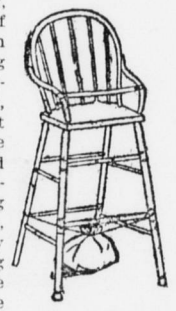
Many young girls are made absolutely unhappy because their parents never seem to think they have ideas of their own. It really matters very little to the average mother whether her young daughter wears a brown or a green dress, while to the average girl it is a vital question.

A girl was 24 years old before she was allowed to select a dress of the color and style she wanted, and that dress was to her an event. Give the young folks a chance to say at least what color they want, and humor their little fancies as much as you can within reason, for things that to us seem mere trifles are to them mountains of disappointment.

## BALLAST FOR BABY'S CHAIR.

### Simple Device That Will Prevent Its Possible Capsizing.

After watching our strong baby boy sway his high chair almost to the point of capsizing, I made a bag of cloth or canton flannel matching in color the woodwork of the chair, and finished it at the top with the usual casing and strong ribbon drawstrings. In this bag was put a flatiron, and thus heavily weighted, the bag was tied to the rounds of the chair. Not even the most athlette of boy babies could overturn a chair so anchored and this knowledge may come as a blessed relief to some anxious mother who is called suddenly out of the room, when baby is in his high-chair.—Good Housekeeping.



## COSTLY VEILS A NECESSITY.

### Have Become Indispensable Part of Smart Woman's Apparel.

More and more are veils becoming a feature of the smartly clad woman's hat, but they are not a joy forever; in fact, they are about as expensive as any detail of the feminine toilet, inasmuch as a cheap bit of gauze or net will not in the least answer the purpose. The veil must always be absolutely fresh, and usually matches the color scheme of the hat, unless white trimmings are used on it, in which case it is better to have it of that color, as it is more becoming to the complexion.

Flaring brimmed hats, set well back from the brow, are the fancy of the tailor-made maid, even for shopping. The shapes are not extravagantly large, and are usually in dark felt or beaver. But to be effective and also becoming, the brims should be faced or bound with dark velvet or satin sometimes edged with a white silk cord. A highly picturesque effect is gained with coque feathers instead of the more perishable and costly ostrich tips, which are out of place with runabout costumes.

### Black Goods Dressing.

Boil ten cents' worth of logwood bark in two quarts of water. When cool add two quarts of stale beer. Add water sufficient to cover goods; lift and stir goods occasionally until of an even black. Then rinse, partly dry, and dress.

## BELTS OF FLOWERED BROCADE.

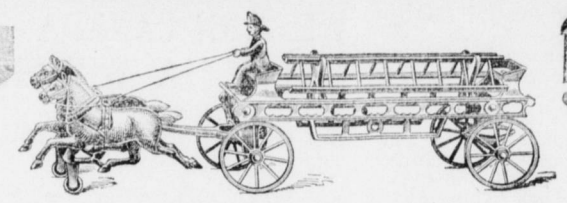
### Particularly Pretty Are Some of the Designs Shown.

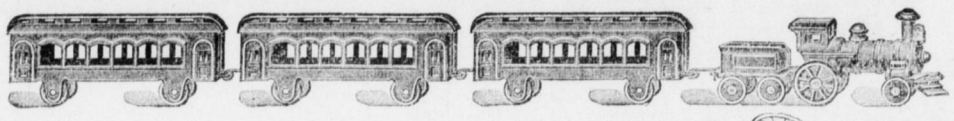
There are new belts made of striped leather that are decidedly popular among young girls. In fact, these belts would be becoming to slight figures only they are striped longitudinally and so have a tendency to make any but a slender waist appear large. They come in white and colored stripes, the pale tints, pink, blue, yellow and lavender being used with the white. They are worn with shirtwaists in colors or white and are nice when used with sprigged or embroidered waists, in which the color of the belt appears.

There are also new belts of flowered ribbon, rather wide and made up with pearl buckles. The newest flowered ribbon has a lattice work pattern over which the flowers clamber. Then there are large wreaths of flowers framing the circular arbor. To match these belts there are knots of the same ribbon to go under the turnover collars which are now fashionable. These knots are made like a small jabot, with one knot at the top, one further down and two short ends, but altogether they are quite short, nothing like as long as the jabots meant for older women. They are particularly pretty to wear with fine linen waists having the soft embroidered collars.

## EMBROIDERY SQUARE.

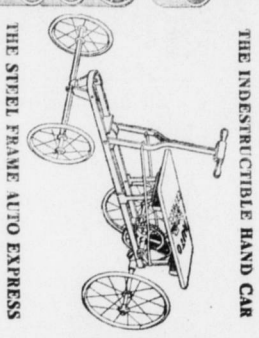
A square such as this will look well in the corner of a linen tablecloth that has a border of drawn threads; the design should be traced upon the linen, then the lines should be run out and afterwards worked over in buttonhole-stitch. Tack on a stout piece of paper, cut the superfluous material away with a pair of sharp scissors, being careful not to cut the stitches, then work the twisted bars with thread as in point lace.

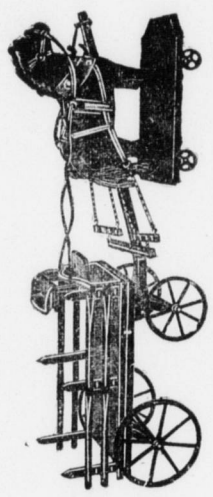




# The Progressive Policy of the New Dry Goods Store

RIGHT goods, right methods and right prices. This is the policy of this store. One treatment, one cash price and good attention to all. Your purchases satisfactory or money refunded. With this policy we started our business and expect to win your confidence and your patronage.

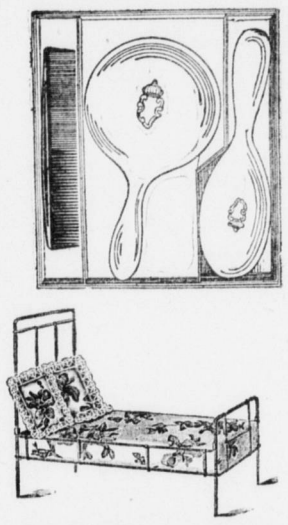


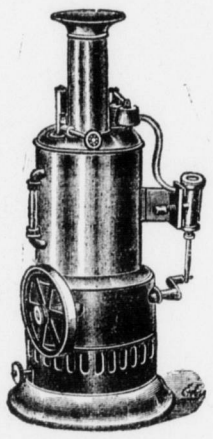


**Our Display of Toys, Dolls, Games, Books and Novelties is now complete. We show the finest Assortment in the county on the second floor of our building. Come and bring the children.**

## Suitable Gifts for Christmas

| | |
|---|---|
| Handkerchiefs | 3c to $4.00 |
| Leather Bags | 50c to $10.00 |
| Toilet Sets | 69c to 5.00 |
| Silver Purses | $1.00 to 3.50 |
| Umbrellas | $1.00 to 5.00 |
| Kid Gloves | $1.00 to 3.50 |
| Silk Petticoats | 59c to 8.50 |
| Belts | 25c to 2.00 |
| Colgate's Perfumes | 10c to 50c |
| Dress patterns | $5.00 to 12.00 |
| Fur Scarfs | 98c to 30.00 |
| Writing tablets | 25c to 2.00 |
| Papetree per box | 10c to 2.00 |
| Fancy Crockery | 10c to 4.00 |

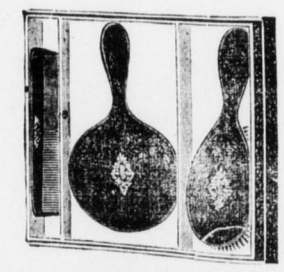




**Millinery** Every Trimmed Hat in our stock must be sold. We will not carry a single hat over, if prices will sell it. We did not take cost into consideration, but here is how we marked them this week:

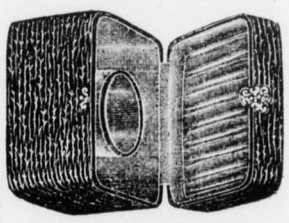
Every $2.50 to $3.98 Trimmed hat reduced to **98c**

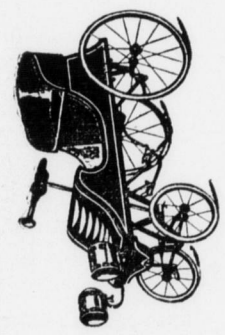
Every $4.98 to $6.98 Timmed hat reduced to **$2**



## Great Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Coats

Every Coat in our Stock reduced to Cost or less
See the Fine Broadcloth Coats we are now Selling for $5.00.
All our elegant $25 Coats are reduced to $18.75 and all other coats in proportion.
Now is the time to buy while the assortment is complete





| Shirt Waists | Ladies Neckwear | Men's Neckwear | Pillow Tops | Petticoats | Walking Skirts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Magnificent Lawn, Silk and Lace Waists, White, Pink, Light Blue, Ecru and Black | We have a beautiful assortment of the very latest styles in Neckwear. Prices range | We have a fine assortment of Men's Silk Ties, each one in a pretty, fancy box. | New Teddy Bear and other styles in pillow tops, also the pillows to go with them. | We have just received a beautiful assortment of "Heatherbloom" petticoats in black and colors. | We are agents for the "Duchess" Skirts, the finest and best fitting skirt made. |
| $1.00 to $12.50 | 25c to $5.00 | 25c to 50c | 25c to 50c | $3, $3.75, $3.98 | $5.00 to $12.50 |

**Books**

Alger and Hentys Cloth bound books for Boys.

19c

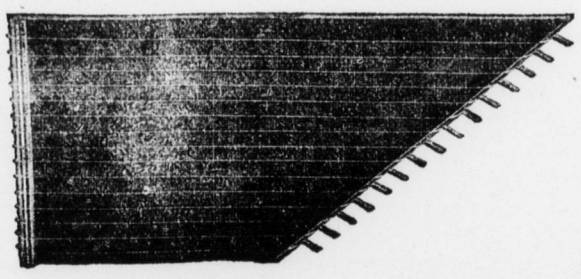
# The Buffalo Dry Goods Store

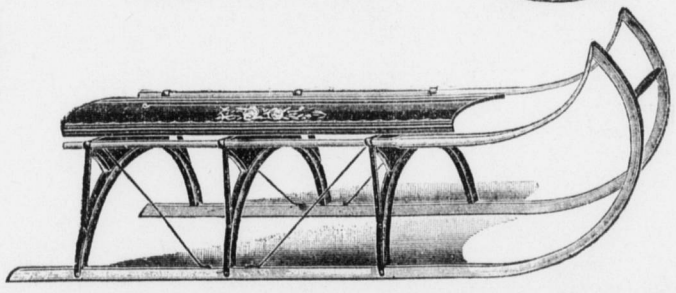
RICHARD KUEHNE, Prop.

**English Preambulators**

For Dolls with leathered tops.

$4.25, $5.00





Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to the druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves and build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by all dealers.


# For Fall!

We are showing our first shipment of fall and Winter Suitings. MR. BUCKLAEW is in charge and thinks it a pleasure to show goods.

## BEDARD

is here EVERY THURSDAY and would like to talk style with you. We ask you for a trial—THAT'S ALL.

**BEDARD THE TAILOR**



# Rockwell's Drug Store

is the only place in this county where you can buy the

**REXALL REMEDIES**

In Rexall we can use the true expression, each remedy is a survival of the fittest. A special remedy for each ill. All guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money, it belongs to you and we want you to have it.

**M. A. ROCKWELL.**



**The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is**

# BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

**Bees is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels, Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.**

## FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.


## A Theatrical Santa Claus.

By JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.

THE week before Christmas in New York, "once upon a time, not so very long ago," showed Broadway full of eager shoppers, making tracks through a heavy fall of snow which the street sweepers had not yet cleared away. Up and down the magic street and its companion arteries in the retail district a jostling crowd, pushing, fighting its way, sought to catch glimpses of the many treasures temptingly displayed in the shop windows. Great extremes of life bumped elbows. The girl from the east side, coming down from the slums to view the good things—things forbidden to her pocketbook—brushed her threadbare skirts against the fur lined gown of the daughter of the rich. The almond eyed Celestial from the Chinese district mingled the opium scent of his blouse with the delicate violet of the well dressed crowd. Children from Fifth avenue in their smart clothes edged away from squalidly dressed urchins with unwashed faces and uncombed hair.

There was happy contentment reflected on the faces of thousands, in contrast to the pinched, hungry, hopeless, feverish eyed faces of the other thousands so strangely mingled on the world's greatest thoroughfare.

At the Rialto theater great preparations were in progress for the production of a new comic opera. Rehearsals had been going on from early morning until midnight, day in and day out. The back of the big stage was a veritable chaos. Unfinished scenery and mysterious looking "props" were being skillfully fashioned into counterfeit presentations of camels, for there was to be a grand march of the king's caravan across the desert. There was an elephant, too, as big as life, and os-

THE TWINKLING LIGHTS ILLUMINATED THE FIGURE OF SANTA CLAUS.

triches and weird objects, all piled in confusion with artificial plants and floral devices, glittering armor and all the thousands of odd things that were being prepared for the most dazzling comic opera of the year, "The Minstrel of the Sahara."

The scenic artists had been working day and night for weeks, and, with the "opening" now only a few days off, the managers were nervously dreading that the beautiful effects would not be finished in time. To add to this fear, Henry Granger, the artist on whom the projectors of the great spectacle had mainly depended, had succumbed to the strain of working for days and nights without sleep and scarcely stopping for anything to eat. He lay at his little east side home, tossing and raving in the delirium of typhoid fever. He had been absent from the "painter's bridge" for nearly a fortnight, and, although his loss was considered serious at first, some one else had filled his place, and now he was forgotten. Scenic artists, like actors, are improvident creatures, and if any of the warm hearted stage folk had had time to think of aught except the duties that weighed so heavily on each and every one they might have thought that the sick man, out of work and helplessly ill, might be suffering for want of money. Granger was a favorite generally, and many a time had he gone down into his scant savings to help swell a contribution to some needy professional in distress. If anything ever reminded the company of Granger's absence it might have been that his little girl, an only one of seven, came no more with the artist's meals, as she used to when he painted away up there on the "bridge." She was a sweetly coy little thing, her great blue eyes set in a thoughtful and pale face, surrounded by golden curls.

And now it was Christmas eve, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Old Pete, the stage door tender, was startled from his reveries back in the shadow of his cage by the sweet voice of a child. She had "a note from mamma to Mr. Hardcraft, the manager." No, the manager was not around just then, but she could wait. He might be back any moment. Tenderly the rough old fellow led the bonny one to a proscenium box and, lifting her into a big upholstered chair, which she far from filled, bade her wait. A busy rehearsal was in progress, which the child watched with no special curiosity, for the sight was a familiar one to her, until after a succession of nods she fell asleep.

Every one on the stage was too busy to notice the mite as she rested there, one foot curled under, her pretty face snugly pressed into the corner of the softly padded chair. Her red tam had slipped off, and her hair was loosely massed in ringlets about her face and neck. In a few minutes the stage manager abruptly stopped the evolutions and singing to announce that an hour would be given for something to eat. So there followed a hurrying to nearby cafes and lunch places, and the big theater was left dark and silent, where only a few moments previous had resounded the voices of chorus, the shuffling and patter of feet and the shouts of the excited director. After awhile, one by one and in pairs and more, the company began to assemble again. There was still a good half hour, and the boys and girls of the chorus accepted the opportunity to chat and gossip as they sat on boxes, bundles of carpet or even squatted on the floor of the stage, their talk causing a hum to resound throughout the big auditorium.

And still the child slept on.

Suddenly there was an ominous hush as Manager Hardcraft strode upon the stage, shaking snow from his fur lined coat and shining silk hat. His keen eyes pierced the darkness toward the boxes, probably in an effort to detect any of the company who might be stealing some comfort in the box seats, a privilege strictly forbidden. He roughly demanded to know who the "kid" was asleep in one of his forty dollar chairs. Calling old Pete from his post at the back, he wanted to know who let her in, anyway. Going to the little sleeper, Pete deftly took the envelope from the little hand which still clasped it, however loosely. The great man impatiently tore open the note, gave it a swift glance, crunched it and, throwing it among the footlights, gave a pull at his cigar and strode hurriedly into the street. The company crowded forward to view the little intruder. Tony Thompson, the comedian of the organization, picked up the note, straightened out its creases and read aloud:

John Harderaft, Esq., Manager the Rialto Opera Company:

Dear Sir—I beg indulgence for thus intruding upon your time and patience. It is with reluctance I write to ask if you cannot send me a few dollars to be paid back as soon as my husband is able to work again. I have used all the money he has saved for the doctor's bill and to purchase medicine and our necessities. We have not had a cent in the house for two days now, and not only are we—my little daughter and myself—in need of food, but I fear that if I cannot renew the prescriptions for the medicine the doctor has ordered Mr. Granger will have a relapse. I dislike very much to ask this favor of you, but our condition is becoming desperate. You will be doing an act of kindness we shall never forget if you will send something to aid us in our predicament, and may God bless you for it. Respectfully, HELEN GRANGER.

Some one put his hand deep into his pocket and brought up a piece of money, and then without a word there was a tinkling of dimes, quarters and halves as they dropped into the hat of the fat and rosy little comedian. The collection was tied up in a handkerchief and noiselessly placed into the lap of the sleeping child.

But that was not all. A happy thought came to the comedian, now as serious as a Hamlet. From a roll of money he whipped a twenty dollar bill. In a very few minutes the property man and his assistant had placed on the stage in front of the sleeping girl a nice green Christmas tree, purchased without much ado from the vender on the corner. Others had hurriedly brought little red, white and blue candles, strings of popcorn, tinsel and candy hearts, which were quickly attached to the boughs of the cedar. While this was going on Tony was giving orders in rapid succession, as follows:

"Quick, there, Jennie; bring that big Cossack coat with the fur all around the edges. Bill, run for those boots. Hurry, now. Somebody get me an old man's wig, long white hair, mind you, and a beard. There, that's just the thing. Here, you all stand back in the shadow. Now, girls, sing softly the music that goes with the entrance of the queen's barge in the starlight. That's it—just a little softer!"

The sound of celestial music filled the place. It was dark save where the twinkling lights of the Christmas tree illuminated the figure of the merry Santa Claus standing alongside, with his kindly face turned toward the slowly awakening child. She opened her eyes, blinked them again from the light, sat straight, rubbed her eyes with her tiny fists, stirred herself and then, settling back in the big chair, sobbed aloud. Jumping down from the stage, the Santa Claus took her on his lap and tightly held her in his arms.

"What's the matter, little one? Don't you see that Santa Claus has come to take care of you?"

"Yes, I know, dear Santa, but I am crying because I am afraid I'll wake up and find it isn't real." And the trembling child huddled closer.

"But it is real, and you are not asleep. See this handkerchief filled with money for your dear sick papa. Now take it home, and tonight be sure to hang up your stocking, both of them, for when every little boy and girl is asleep I am going to make my rounds, and I am not going to forget you."—Atlanta Constitution.

### Turkey Once a Side Dish.

Turkeys, mince pies and plum puddings are now regarded as the chief items in the Christmas dinner, but at one time they were mere side dishes in an enormous number of courses.

### When Christmas Lasted Weeks.

Our ancestors thought nothing of taking three weeks' holiday at Christmas time.

### Modern Progress in New York.

Office buildings 26 stories high, containing a thousand offices, hotels covering at city block, containing 1,400 rooms; many, very many, painted with the L. & M.

Machinery produces L. & M., Paint at 50 times less cost labor than if made by hand.

4 gallons L. & M., mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil, bought fresh from the barrel at about 60 cents per gallon, makes 7 gallons of paint at cost of less than $1.20 per gallon.

If a defect exists in L. & M. Paint, will repaint house for nothing.

Donations of L. & M., made to churches.

Sold by Harry S. Lloyd.


# Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, bring prompt relief for Constipation. With others, coarse all-wheat bread will have the same effect. Nature undoubtedly has a vegetable remedy to relieve every ailment known to man, if physicians can but find Nature's way to health. And this is strikingly true with regard to Constipation.

The bark of a certain tree in California—Cascara Sagrada—offers a most excellent aid to this end. But, combined with Egyptian Senna, Slippery Elm Bark, Solid Extract of Prunes, etc., this same Cascara bark is given its greatest possible power to correct constipation. A toothsome Candy Tablet, called Lax-ets, is now made at the Dr. Shoop Laboratories, from this ingenuous and most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Sallow Complexion, etc., is indeed prompt and satisfying.

No griping, no unpleasant after effects are experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents per box.

For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

**Lax-ets**

**"ALL DEALERS"**



AT OPERA HOUSE.

**SATURDAY, DEC. 7TH**

FRANK W. NASON
Offers the Popular Comedian

**GEO. F. HALL**

In the Big, Bouncing Ball of Comedy

**I'm Married Now**

IN THREE ACTS.

**Crisp, Captivating, Clean**

If you like fun, see this Show
"You'll Miss It if You Miss It"



# Emporium Coal Yard

**Near Freight Depot.**

**EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.**

Shingles, Lime, Wall Plaster, Portland Cement, COAL and WOOD, Red Brick, Fire Brick and Fire Clay, Sewer Pipe and Fittings, Bowker's Fertilizer and Land Plaster, Agricultural implements

In connection with our

**Machine Shop**

Gas, Water and Steam Fitting, Iron Pipe, Fittings, Valves and a general line of factor supplies. IRON and BRASS CASTINGS.

**OFFICE OF COAL YARD at Machine Shops.**

**EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.**


### Business Cards.


J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

B. W. GREEN. JAY P. FELT.
GREEN & FELT,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Corner Fourth and Broad streets,
Emporium, Pa.
All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48ly

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store,
Emporium, Pa. 12ly



THE OLD ESTABLISHED

# HARDWARE STORE.

We have added to our stock for our Christmas trade a number of special lines which we are sure will be of interest to our patrons.

**Solid Cast Aluminum Ware.**

**"Community" Silver, Warranted for 25 Years**

**Carvers and Roasters, Skates, Sleds and Iron Toys**

**Street and Stable Blankets**
At Prices That Are Bound to Please.

We also carry the largest stock of Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves and Heaters in Cameron Counuy, and if you are in the market for any of these goods you cannot afford to miss looking us over and getting prices.

**Heating and Plumbing A Specialty.**

**Stephens & Saundres**



ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HERE?

# C. B. HOWARD & CO'S

**General Store,**
WEST END OF FOURTH STREET, EMPORIUM, PA.

## NOTICE.

Strictly pure goods. Conform with the pure food law in our Grocery Department. All firms are required to give us a guarantee on their invoices.

## GROCERIES.

Full line of all canned goods: Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Corn, Meats of all kinds. Our line of Cookies and Crackers cannot be surpassed for freshness, get them every week or two. Sour and sweet pickles by the dozen or bottle. Fish of all kind. Cannot be beat on No. 1, sun Mackerel. Hams, Shoulders, Bacon and Salt Pork or anything you desire in the line.

## CLOTHING,

Complete line of Underwear in Ballbriggan, natural wool and fleece lined, Shirts and Drawers, Overalls, Pants, Dress Shirts, work Shirts, Over Jackets, wool and cotton Socks, Gloves, Mittens, etc.

## SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Have all sizes to suit the trade, for ladies, men, boys and children.

## DRESS GOODS.

Anything in the line you desire. Come look our stock over.

## HARDWARE.

Shovels, Picks, Hinges, Screws, Hammers, Hatchets, Axes, all kinds, Handles and nails, from a shoe nail to a boat spike.

## CONCLUSION.

We appreciate your past patronage and shall endeavor to give you the same service and same goods in the future as in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention and delivered promptly by our popular drayman Jake.

Yours truly

**C. B. HOWARD & CO**

# How Amy Was Saved

By Florence B Hallowel

(Copyright.)

"There! read that," cried Amy Fitzhugh, as she burst into the room where her sister Gertrude sat sewing, and threw a letter into her lap. "If that doesn't turn your hair white nothing but old age will do it."

Gertrude looked meditatively at the open letter lying upon the sheet she was hemming. It was addressed to her sister and was written in a large, slanting hand on the thickest of parchment note-paper, which exhaled an odor of heliotrope. The writer was Mrs. De Councey Barristow, the president of the Humane society, and she informed Miss Fitzhugh that all arrangements having been completed for the art loan exhibition, for the benefit of society, she ventured to ask from them the loan of two or three family heirlooms, feeling that they must have many treasured relics of by-gone generations which could not fail to be of interest to the general public. She promised that everything intrusted to her care should be carefully guarded and returned intact at the close of the exhibition.

"I don't see that there is anything to be done except to tell her frankly that we have nothing to lend," said Gertrude calmly.

"Yes; and have her look completely overwhelmed with surprise; beg my pardon, and say she is so sorry, and that she wouldn't have asked me for the world, if she dreamed for a single moment that we could not comply with the request. Oh, I know her! I know her only too well.

"If I could only beg, borrow, or—Gertrude! !" Amy sprang up suddenly from the old lounge on which she had thrown herself. "I have it! That box belonging to our revered great-aunt! In that—'

"Oh, Amy, you wouldn't, you couldn't open that."

"Yes; I would and I could—under these desperate circumstances. Where would be the harm? Aunt Reliance is in California and would never be any the wiser, and there is no end of old china in that box. I'll get the hatchet and open it now. Glorious thought!"

Gertrude looked grave. Her old great-aunt, Reliance, was so exacting, and so imperious, that all her relatives stood in awe of her. The previous fall, on going to California to spend the winter, she had sent a large box to Miss Jane, with the request that it should be stored until her return. Incidentally, she mentioned in the accompanying letter that the box contained the superb antique vase which had been left to her by a maternal uncle, and the white and yellow flowered teapot which had belonged to her grandmother Fitzhugh. Amy, who had once paid a visit to Miss Reliance, recollected both heirlooms perfectly, and had described them minutely to Gertrude.

"Suppose the things should be broken?" said Gertrude.

"We won't suppose anything so unlikely," rejoined Amy, who was in high spirits, now that she had solved her perplexing problem.

Amy received a most effusive letter from Mrs. Barristow, in which she asserted that she could never be sufficiently grateful for the privilege of exhibiting heirlooms so beautiful and so rare, and would hold herself responsible for their safety.

The Art Loan Exhibition—thanks to the tireless energy of the efficient president of the Humane society—was a pronounced success. People were pleased at the idea of exhibiting their family relics, and of having an opportunity to air their pride of birth; and those who did not contribute came to criticise, admire and gossip.

Amy and Gertrude arrived a little late, and after a ramble around the room stationed themselves near the table on which the fat teapot and the top-heavy vase had a conspicuous place. Upon each was a card bearing the words: "Loaned by Miss Fitzhugh." And Amy felt a momentary pride as she called Gertrude's attention to them.

While they were standing there, Mrs. Barristow came rushing up to them, her face radiant.

"Here you are, mounting guard over your beloved treasures, I see," she cried, in her most cordial voice. "How can I ever thank you sufficiently, my dears, for lending them? That teapot is just too sweet for anything, and the vase is a perfect love! They have been so much admired! I assure you, my dears, nothing in the whole exhibition has attract—"

"Look out! Look out there!" cried a loud voice, and a man came rushing toward them, waving his arms frantically.

Amy looked around, then up—just in time to see a large oil portrait, which hung above the table by which they were standing, plunge forward.

The next instant there was an awful crash, the sound of which rang in her ears for many a day, and the portrait lay in the middle of the table, among those hallowed relics of the past.

For a few moments she was too much dazed to realize exactly what had happened; then she became conscious that people were uttering exclamations of dismay and regret, and she felt Gertrude's hand on her arm.

"The teapot is in 50 pieces," Gertrude whispered, "and the vase is utterly demolished. Come away."

They made their escape from the hall, somehow, and hurried home. Amy did not utter a word until they reached their own doorstep. Then she burst out suddenly into something very like a groan.

"My pride! my wretched pride!" she said. "Gertrude, I am well punished."

The morning's mail brought a graceful little scented note from Mrs. De Courcey Barristow, saying that her mortification and sorrow over the accident which had occurred was so great that she did not feel equal just yet to a personal interview with her dear Miss Fitzhugh.

Amy looked gloomily out of the window.

"The vase and the teapot were the only things broken, except a hideous jug and a decorated cup and saucer," Gertrude continued. "It seems like

The Next Instant There Was an Awful Crash.

the irony of fate. Amy, you'll have to write to Aunt Reliance."

"What am I to write her? How can I excuse my folly?"

At last an idea dawned upon Amy, after a fortnight of anxious thought. She wrote to Aunt Reliance, asking if she would sell the vase and teapot.

The answer came two weeks later, while they were all at breakfast.

Gertrude hastened to read the important document aloud. Aunt Reliance, while expressing appreciation of Amy's very natural desire to possess the teapot and vase, positively refused to sell them; she would, she said, as soon think of selling her grandfather's bones, and wondered that Amy could have thought her so lacking in respect for her ancestors. She announced, in conclusion, that having found the climate of California beneficial to her health, she had decided to remain there permanently, and would soon send for the box they had so kindly stored for her.

What Amy suffered mentally during the next six weeks is best left to the imagination.

She lost her appetite, grew pale and thin, and was so despondent and irritable, that Gertrude became anxious about her.

"This vase-teapot trouble must come to an end," Gertrude said, one morning, as she sat sewing in the sitting room, and glanced up to see Amy gazing idly from the window. "If you don't write to Aunt Reliance, I will. She must know it anyhow, when we send the box, and what is the use of waiting?"

"There's the carrier now," said Amy, listlessly, and walked slowly out into the hall, closing the door after her.

Five minutes passed, and she had not returned. Gertrude, growing anxious, put down her sewing, and went out into the hall, half-expecting to see her sister in a swoon on the floor.

But Amy was standing by the hat rack, her eyes shining and a flush on her cheeks.

"Saved! Saved by a miracle!" she cried, as she waved a letter above her head. "Read this, Gertrude, and—"

"Tell me," interrupted Gertrude, impatiently.

"Well, our blessed great-aunt wants her box sent at once, and says she makes me a present of the vase and teapot as a return for my trouble in sending it, and she hopes that my admiration for these precious heirlooms is sufficiently great to cause me to preserve them with sacred care and hand them down to future generations."

"It seems to good to be true!" cried Gertrude, sinking down upon one of the hall chairs.

'Doesn't it! And now listen to me—never, never as long as you live say family heirlooms to me again. This Fitzhugh has had enough of them," and then—girl-like—Amy burst into tears.

# NOT ALL A DESERT

## WORLD LEARNING TRUTH ABOUT THE SAHARA.

### Water More Plentiful Than the Natives Will Admit—Explorer Found Many Lakes in One Part of the Country.

Prophesying that the Sahara sand ocean will in time be completely changed into a fruitful territory, the journal of the Berlin Geological society, according to another German contemporary, goes on to say:

The Sahara rivers all hide a rich subterranean stratum of water, and form the natural passage of the Sudan, on which, with very little trouble, vegetation can be largely developed. In the south of Temassinim and in the Igharghars there are groves of tamarinds, gum trees, etc., two miles in length, scarcely separated by grassy and clover-covered plains. The rivers, which in spring are full of water, are from three to ten miles wide. When the water retreats the beds of the rivers are changed into rich meadows.

The date seed planted by travelers at El Biod have grown without the least care into fine trees, and the same is true for the seeds planted near the cisterns of Tebabbalet, in spite of the inconsiderate manner in which the Tuarges get in the harvest. Trees are not so rare in the Sahara as is supposed. Natives will deceive travelers about the scarcity of water, when the truth is the wells are hidden, and the Tuarges, who serve as guides to caravans, always choose the most difficult and desolate routes, in order to keep the caravans in a state of dependency.

Caravans become more frequent; travelers succeed each other; but the secret of the Sahara is well kept and its reputation of barrenness is well preserved. For example, Oscar Lens crossed the Sahara and reached Timbuctoo without seeing anything but desert land, and yet he mentions that behind a chain of hills which he passed there was a place called by the natives "The Head of the Waters." Dr. Barth, who was for four months in Tuargey camps and was the guest and friend of Shiek el Babey, was told innumerable facts about the traditions and manners of the land, but its geography was hidden from him. When he explored the region of an arm of the Niger he found a lake nearly 100 miles long, and when he extended his excursions he found not only one but 20 lakes, all very large, and stretched far to the north into the very heart of the Sahara.

It is asked, if there be no water, and therefore no vegetation, where does the charcoal come from which is sold by the Tuarges? Where do they find nourishment for the numerous camels, sheep, horses, asses and goats they possess?

### Those Educated Jokes.

The gentle dissipations in which college men are supposed to indulge furnish many a would-be joker with a theme. "Drunk" jokes became so numerous that only recently the edict went forth from the Harvard Lampoon sanctum that they must be veritable masterpieces of humor to receive any consideration from a bored editorial staff. Poker, too, comes to the toiling candidate's aid, and inspired this classic epitaph on a pictured tombstone:

Here Lies the Body of Mary McFord.
She raised five and was called by the Lord.

Smoking is not only a favorite pastime but a favorite theme. "My gracious, little boy," says the good old lady to the puffing mucker, "do you smoke cigars?" "No use hintin', lady," replies the clever one, "de butt's promised." This view of woman's smoking is taken:

Helen—Do you think a lady would smoke a cigarette?

Mae—Not if it's the only one a gentleman has.—K. B. Townsend in the Bohemian.

### Always Man of Determination.

Herr Dernberg of the German colonial office in the early days of his career served an apprenticeship with a New York banking house and at that time made many acquaintances in Wall street. It is said of him that he was one of only two or three out of an office force of 50 who reported for duty the day of the great blizzard 19 years ago. This was suggestive of the determination which helped him much in his later life on advancing him to his present position, to which he was named by the German emperor for the purpose of reducing to order the chaos which had existed in the administration of the German colonies.

### Not in His Line.

"Who discovered steam?" asked the man who is always looking for information.

"Don't know," answered the man who is abnormally chilly, "but I am willing to bet it was not the janitor in our apartment house."—Washington Star.

### At the Dinner Table.

Guest—Why does Huber never say anything?

Neighbor—Because his wife always declares that two people should not speak at once.

### A La Card.

Miss De Style—How did that "club" sandwich I made taste?

Miss Gunbusta (sarcastically)—Like the "deuce."

### SURPRISE FOR ALL CONCERNED.

#### Convivial Russian Party Broke Up in Some Disorder.

As all the world knows, queer things happen in the land of the czar. There are a grand duke and a grand duchess in St. Petersburg who do not refer in private conversation to an incident in which they both figured. A theatrical company arrived in the Russian capital from Berlin. The leading lady was pretty and the tenor was an Adonis. The grand duke and the grand duchess enjoyed the first performance very much indeed. The next afternoon the grand duke had an engagement and went alone to a first-class cafe in the city, where he was joined by the leading lady he had seen the night before. The cafe is so arranged that it has a number of small rooms facing a central hall, at the top of which a band discourses sweet music. The grand duke found the actress beautiful, but lacking in wit. He was having a stupid time and envied the occupants of the next room, who were shrieking with merriment.

"I know what we'll do," his highness finally said to his companion. "Let's go into the next room. A party of four ought to be congenial."

"But they may object," the actress suggested.

"Oh, no, they won't. I am the grand duke."

The couple walked into the next room.

Tableau.

To the horror of the grand duke, there was the grand duchess sitting at a table with the tenor of the company to which the actress belonged. The tenor looked at the actress with as much amazement as the grand duke and grand duchess did at each other. Shouting at the grand duke that he had insulted his wife (for this was the relation he had with the woman) he rushed at him, and for a few minutes there was a great mixup in the little room. The attendants hurried to the scene and separated the combatants. The tenor drove away with his wife and the grand duke took the grand duchess to their palace.

The next day the theatrical company lacked two of its principals. The tenor and his wife had been given passports early in the morning and escorted to the train by the police.

### "Never Let It Occur Again."

A young Chicago matron was much annoyed one morning at the nonmaterialization of her milkman in time to furnish the cream for breakfast. When he finally did appear about ten o'clock, she took it upon herself to deliver the deserved lecture, for had not the young husband shown displeasure at drinking coffee sans cream and did not that fact alone brand the milkman too great a culprit to be reproved merely by a maid?

The young wife is quite deaf, and with conflicting sounds of traffic in the street and her baby daughter's crying within, she could not hear the defense of the sinful purveyor of pure milk, but she thought he looked penitent, even sad, and so ended her stern tirade with a magnanimous:

"Well, see that you never let it occur again."

After he had left she said to the cook:

"What did he say, Mary?"

"He said his horse dropped dead, mum," answered Mary.

And she had wisely admonished him "never to let it occur again."

### Tidbits for Their Sunday Dinner.

"Every little while," said the manager of a dogs' boarding house, "the owners of these animals prefer a request that seems utterly absurd. The strangest of all was made by a woman who came to secure accommodation for two of her pets.

"'What do you feed your boarders on Sunday?' she asked.

"'The regulation fare,' I told her.

"'Oh,' she said, 'that won't do for my dogs. They have been used to something extra for Sunday dinner, and if there was a change in their fare for the worse, now that they have gone to boarding, I am sure that they would suffer. Kindly see that they have a good Sunday dinner. I am willing to pay extra for it, if necessary.'

"In consideration of that extra remuneration clause I promised to provide some fancy dishes for the two dogs on the Sabbath day. I am quite sure the dainties won't agree with the little beasts, but the contract calls for tidbits, and tidbits I'll provide if it kills them."

### An Enterprising Editor.

"The editor is a philosopher, and so enterprising!"

"He is?"

"You bet! Why, while his office was being consumed by fire, he caught the hot lead from the melting type, molded it into buckshot, and went gunning for delinquent subscribers!"

### Watery.

"Looks like rain to-day," said the milkman, as he poured the customary quart from the can to the pitcher.

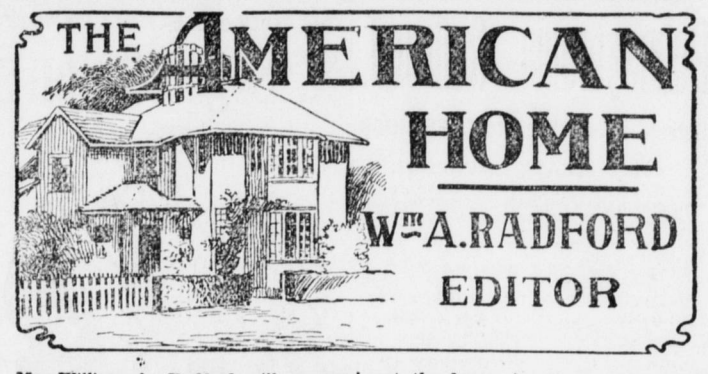
"It always does," replied the housewife, compressing her lips with cold significance.

Stifling an oath, he took up his liquid burden and departed heavily.

### A Tardy Commendation.

"Nero fiddled while Rome burned!" exclaimed the student.

"Well," replied Mr. Growcher, "that's better than the custom many violinists have of practicing at a time when everything is nice and quiet otherwise."

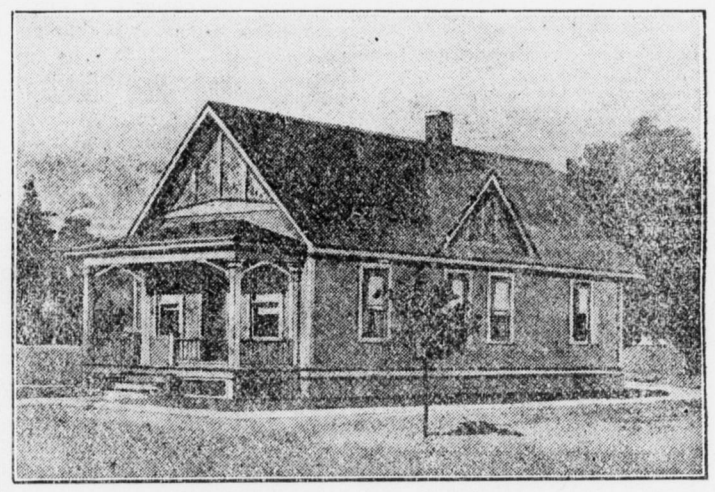



**Mr. William A. Radford** will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

All the essentials of a home are embodied in this little cottage. "Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home" applies with especial force to a neat little cottage that is built for comfort and surrounded by well-kept grounds. A cottage house well kept looks a great deal better and it generally contains a great deal more comfort than a larger house that is in a measure neglected.

In building a small house it is customary with some builders to slight the work in certain directions, because it is only a cheap affair, anyhow, but this is a mistake. It does not pay, for instance, to use outside doors that are less than one and three-quarter inches in thickness. You can put on cheaper ones and dress them up so they look all right for awhile, but after a time the panels split and the doors warp until it is an aggravation to open or shut one. Then repairs are necessary and you put more expense on the job than would be necessary to do it right in the first place.

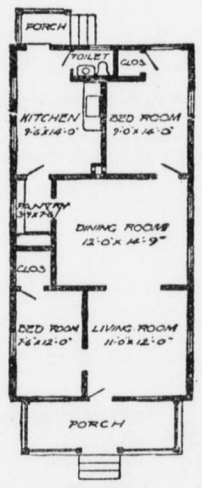
If you are building a house to sell, sometimes you can skin it in places and get out from under, but it is a poor way to do business. If you want to drink from a sieve you must drink quick. Sometimes a house built for sale don't sell right away. If it is



well built it may be rented to advantage until a purchaser comes along, but you must not rent a poorly built house unless you are looking for trouble.

The cheapest way to build a house is to put up a box like this and put a straight roof over it. It makes all straight work, stock sizes of everything work in without waste, and cheap labor may be used to advantage in putting it together. Everything for the house may be purchased, ready to go together, at the building supply dealers'.

Years ago it was considered necessary to put up some fancy design in order to have it look right when finished, but this was a mistake. Nothing looks better than a plain house if the proportions are right. Of course you must have a relief of some kind. In this case you get it in the veranda,




Floor Plan

which reaches clear across the front. It is not a large veranda and not expensive, but it makes a finish for the front of the little house and it provides a very comfortable open-air sitting-room in summer and it is a protection from snow and other storms in winter. The money that this veranda costs is money well spent. No matter how cheap the house, you don't want the front door to look bare and unprotected, and you can't protect it in any other way quite so well as by building a solid looking, comfortable veranda.

In size, the plan is 20 by 40 feet, and in this space the architect has planned and laid out five rooms, all large enough to hold the necessary furniture. To save expense in first cost the house is set on cedar posts instead of having a cellar. This is done because there are men who could afford to build a cottage house costing $1,200 or $1,400 when it would be impossible for them to raise the money for a house costing $2,000. It is better to build in this way and put a cellar under the house afterward, than to keep on paying rent year after year with the expectation of building just as you want to in three or four years' time, because the three or four years slip away quickly, and you are in no better position to build then than you are now.

A little determination goes a long way in making a start for a home. Of course, a little money is necessary, but the amount paid out for rent each month would soon pay for a $1,200 cottage and leave the owner in position to go ahead on something larger if he needs it. Sometimes people get so attached to a little home that is comfortable and convenient that they are in no hurry to leave it. My advice has always been to make a start and make it modest enough so you are not embarrassed to make your payments, and I believe it is a great deal better to go a good deal too slow than to go a little bit too fast.

I like to see good houses, and when a person can afford it I like to see them living in an expensive house, but I don't like to see young fellows start in with a property a good deal larger and more expensive than they need when they haven't the means to pay for it, because I know it means many months and years of hard work and a good many nights of worry, all of which may be avoided by making the proper start. A little house may be buried in vines partially hidden by shade trees and beautified by a yard full of flowers until the house is forgotten and the cozy home only is remembered.

### AROUSED FEARS OF FARMER.

#### Thought He Was a Member of the Standard Oil Company.

They told me of a farmer two miles away from the Connecticut farmhouse where I was stopping who had a cider mill and was making a few barrels of the sweet, and one day I took a walk over to the place. The farmer had made only two barrels of cider and was through grinding. I asked him about the apple crop, the price of cider, and so on, but found him disinclined to talk. In fact, it was plain that he distrusted me. I told him how I used to walk five miles to a cider mill in my boyhood days, and did my best to thaw him out, but the most that I could get out of him was that he intended to sell one barrel and keep the other for himself. He was evidently much relieved when I took my departure, and I could not make him out at all. Two days later I ran across him in the village, just as he was unloading one of the barrels at a grocery. He tried to dodge me, but I hailed him, and he came forward and said:

"I couldn't get but three dollars for it."

"But that's a fair price, isn't it?"

"It's tolerably fair, and I hope you are not going to freeze me out."

"I don't exactly understand you," I said.

"Why, hain't you from the Standard Oil company?"

"Of course not."

"And you hain't run cider up to five dollars a barrel and threatened to freeze out any one that sold it for less?"

"My friend, you are away off."

"Honest Injun?"

"I have nothing whatever to do with the corporation you name."

"Gee-whizz! but I took you for the boss of it himself, and I've been shaking in my boots ever since you showed your nose in the mill!"—N. Y. Times.

### Just as Good.

Waiter—One of the gentlemen is asking for some Spanish wine.

Proprietor—Well, give him a bottle of our sweet wine and charge him two marks extra. That will be quite Spanish enough for him, I expect.—Fliegende Blatter.

# THE PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL MESSAGE

## CAUSES OF THE PRESENT FINANCIAL CONDITIONS IS MADE THE CHIEF TOPIC.

## SUGGESTS REMEDIES FOR ILLS

## CONTROL OF CORPORATIONS AND RAILROADS TO PREVENT OVERCAPITALIZATION.

**Believes This Would Solve the Problem Together with Provision for More Elastic Currency—Recommends Postal Banks and Asks for Legislation Along Many Lines.**

Washington, Dec. 3. — President Roosevelt's annual message to congress is a voluminous document of nearly 30,000 words, by far the longest message he has ever submitted to congress. The opening subject of the message is the financial condition of the country, and for which the president lays much of the blame upon unscrupulous stock speculators, and says:

"In any large body of men, however, there are certain to be some who are dishonest, and if the conditions are such that these men prosper or commit their misdeeds with impunity, their example is a very evil thing for the community. Where these men are business men of great sagacity and of temperament both unscrupulous and reckless, and where the conditions are such that they act without supervision or control and at first without effective check from public opinion, they delude many innocent people into making investments or embarking in kinds of business that are really unsound. When the misdeeds of these successfully dishonest men are discovered, suffering comes not only upon them, but upon the innocent men whom they have misled. It is a painful awakening, whenever it occurs; and, naturally, when it does occur those who suffer are apt to forget that the longer it was deferred the more painful it would be. In the effort to punish the guilty it is both wise and proper to endeavor so far as possible to minimize the distress of those who have been misled by the guilty. Yet it is not possible to refrain because of such distress from striving to put an end to the misdeeds that are the ultimate causes of the suffering, and, as a means to this end, where possible to punish those responsible for them. There may be honest differences of opinion as to many governmental policies; but surely there can be no such differences as to the need of unflinching perseverance in the war against successful dishonesty."

He quotes at length from his message of last year in which he advocated federal control of corporations doing interstate business, and believes that in such control would be found the remedy for overcapitalization and stock speculation which he believes have brought about the present financial conditions. He says:

"Our steady aim should be by legislation, cautiously and carefully undertaken, but resolutely persevered in, to assert the sovereignty of the national government by affirmative action.

"This is only in form an innovation. In substance it is merely a restoration; for from the earliest time such regulation of industrial activities has been recognized in the action of the law-making bodies; and all that I propose is to meet the changed conditions in such manner as will prevent the commonwealth abdicating the power it has always possessed, not only in this country, but also in England before and since this country became a separate nation.

**Federal Control of Railroads Is Favored.**

"No small part of the trouble that we have comes from carrying to an extreme the national virtue of self-reliance, of independence in initiative and action. It is wise to conserve this virtue and to provide for its fullest exercise, compatible with seeing that liberty does not become a liberty to wrong others. Unfortunately, this is the kind of liberty that the lack of all effective regulation inevitably breeds. The founders of the constitution provided that the national government should have complete and sole control of interstate commerce. There was then practically no interstate business save such as was conducted by water, and this the national government at once proceeded to regulate in thoroughgoing and effective fashion. Conditions have now so wholly changed that the interstate commerce by water is insignificant compared with the amount that goes by land, and almost all big business concerns are now engaged in interstate commerce. As a result, it can be but partially and imperfectly controlled or regulated by the action of any one of the several states; such action inevitably tending to be either too drastic or else too lax, and in either case ineffective for purposes of justice. Only the national government can in thoroughgoing fashion exercise the needed control. This does not mean that there should be any extension of federal authority, for such authority already exists under the constitution in amplest and most far-reaching form; but it does mean that there should be an extension of federal activity. This is not advocating centralization. It is merely looking facts in the face, and realizing that centralization in business has already come and can not be avoided or undone, and that the public at large can only protect itself from certain evil effects of this business centralization by providing better methods for the exercise of control through the authority already centralized in the national government by the constitution itself. There must be no halt in the healthy constructive course of action which this nation has elected to pursue, and has steadily pursued, during the last six years, as shown both in the legislation of the congress and the administration of the law by the department of justice. The most vital need is in connection with the railroads. As to these, in my judgment there should now be either a national incorporation act or a law licensing railway companies to engage in interstate commerce upon certain conditions. The law should be so framed as to give to the interstate commerce commission power to pass upon the future issue of securities, while ample means should be provided to enable the commission, whenever in its judgment it is necessary, to make a physical valuation of any railroad. As I stated in my message to the congress a year ago, railroads should be given power to enter into agreements, subject to these agreements being made public in minute detail and to the consent of the interstate commerce commission being first obtained. Until the national government assumes proper control of interstate commerce, in the exercise of the authority it already possesses, it will be impossible either to give to or to get from the railroads full justice. The railroads and all other great corporations will do well to recognize that this control must come; the only question is as to what governmental body can most wisely exercise it. The courts will determine the limits within which the federal authority can exercise it, and there will still remain ample work within each state for the railway commission of that state; and the national interstate commerce commission will work in harmony with the several state commissions, each within its own province, to achieve the desired end.

**Control of Interstate Business Concerns Urged.**

"Moreover, in my judgment there should be additional legislation looking to the proper control of the great business concerns engaged in interstate business, this control to be exercised for their own benefit and prosperity no less than for the protection of investors and of the general public. As I have repeatedly said in messages to congress, and elsewhere, experience has definitely shown not merely the unwisdom but the futility of endeavoring to put a stop to all business combinations. Modern industrial conditions are such that combination is not only necessary but inevitable. It is so in the world of business just as it is so in the world of labor, and it is as idle to desire to put an end to all corporations, to all big combinations of capital, as to desire to put an end to combinations of labor. Corporation and labor union alike have come to stay. Each if properly managed is a source of good and not evil. Whenever in either there is evil, it should be promptly held to account; but it should receive hearty encouragement so long as it is properly managed. It is profoundly immoral to put or keep on the statute books a law, nominally in the interest of public morality, that really puts a premium upon public immorality, by undertaking to forbid honest men from doing what must be done under modern business conditions, so that the law itself provides that its own infraction must be the condition precedent upon business success. To aim at the accomplishment of too much usually means the accomplishment of too little, and often the doing of positive damage.

"The antitrust law should not be repealed; but it should be made both more efficient and more in harmony with actual conditions. It should be so amended as to forbid only the kind of combination which does harm to the general public, such amendment to be accompanied by, or to be an incident of, a grant of supervisory power to the government over these big corporations engaged in interstate business. This should be accompanied by provision for the compulsory publication of accounts and the subjection of books and papers to the inspection of the government officials. A beginning has already been made for such supervision by the establishment of the bureau of corporations.

"The antitrust law should not prohibit combinations that do no injustice to the public, still less those the existence of which is on the whole of benefit to the public. But even if this feature of the law were abolished, there would remain as an equally objectionable feature the difficulty and delay now incident to its enforcement. The government must now submit to irksome and repeated delays before obtaining a final decision of the courts upon proceedings instituted, and even a favorable decree may mean an empty victory. Moreover, to attempt to control these corporations by lawsuits means to impose upon both the department of justice and the courts an impossible burden; it is not feasible to carry on more than a limited number of such suits. Such a law to be really effective must of course be administered by an executive body, and not merely by means of lawsuits. The design should be to prevent the abuses incident to the creation of unhealthy and improper combinations, instead of waiting until they are in existence and then attempting to destroy them by civil or criminal proceedings.

**Investing Public Should Be Amply Safeguarded.**

"The congress has the power to charter corporations to engage in interstate and foreign commerce, and a general law can be enacted under the provisions of which existing corporations could take out federal charters and new federal corporations could be created. An essential provision of such a law should be a method of predetermining by some federal board or commission whether the applicant for a federal charter was an association or combination within the restrictions of the federal law. Provision should also be made for complete publicity in all matters affecting the public and complete protection to the investing public and the shareholders in the matter of issuing corporate securities. If an incorporation law is not deemed advisable, a license act for big interstate corporations might be enacted; or a combination of the two might be tried. The supervision established might be analogous to that now exercised over national banks. At least, the antitrust act should be supplemented by specific prohibitions of the methods which experience has shown have been of most service in enabling monopolistic combinations to crush out competition. The real owners of a corporation should be compelled to do business in their own name. The right to hold stock in other corporations should hereafter be denied to interstate corporations, unless on approval by the proper government officials, and a prerequisite to such approval should be the listing with the government of all owners and stockholders, both by the corporation owning such stock and by the corporations in which such stock is owned.

"To confer upon the national government, in connection with the amendment I advocate in the antitrust law, power of supervision over big business concerns engaged in interstate commerce, would benefit them as it has benefited the national banks. In the recent business crisis it is noteworthy that the institutions which failed were institutions which were not under the supervision and control of the national government. Those which were under national control stood the test.

"National control of the kind above advocated would be to the benefit of every well-managed railway. From the standpoint of the public there is need for additional tracks, additional terminals, and improvements in the actual handling of the railroads, and all this as rapidly as possible. Ample, safe, and speedy transportation facilities are even more necessary than cheap transportation. Therefore, there is need for the investment of money which will provide for all these things while at the same time securing as fas as is possible better wages and shorter hours for their employes. Therefore, while there must be just and reasonable regulation of rates, we should be the first to protest against any arbitrary and unthinking movement to cut them down without the fullest and most careful consideration of all interests concerned and of the actual needs of the situation. Only a special body of men acting for the national government under authority conferred upon it by the congress is competent to pass judgment on such a matter.

**Greater Elasticity in Currency is Urged.**

The president quotes extensively from his last message in dealing with the direct subject of currency legislation, and says:

"I again urge on the congress the need of immediate attention to this matter. We need a greater elasticity in our currency; provided, of course, that we recognize the even greater need of a safe and secure currency. There must always be the most rigid examination by the national authorities. Provision should be made for an emergency currency. The emergency issue should, of course, be made with an effective guaranty, and upon conditions carefully prescribed by the government. Such emergency issue must be based on adequate securities approved by the government, and must be issued under a heavy tax. This would permit currency being issued when the demand for it was urgent, while securing its retirement as the demand fell off. It is worth investigating to determine whether officers and directors of national banks should ever be allowed to loan to themselves. Trust companies should be subject to the same supervision as banks; legislation to this effect should be enacted for the District of Columbia and the territories.

"Yet we must also remember that even the wisest legislation on the subject can only accomplish a certain amount. No legislation can by any possibility guarantee the business community against the results of speculative folly any more than it can guarantee an individual against the results of his extravagance. When an individual mortgages his house to buy an automobile he invites disaster; and when wealthy men, or men who pose as such, or are unscrupulously or foolishly eager to become such, indulge in reckless speculation—especially if it is accompanied by dishonesty—they jeopardize not only their own future but the future of all their innocent fellow-citizens, for they expose the whole business community to panic and distress."

He advises against any general tariff legislation this session of congress, and says:

"In a country of such phenomenal growth as ours it is probably well that every dozen years or so the tariff laws should be carefully scrutinized so as to see that no excessive or improper benefits are conferred thereby, that proper revenue is provided, and that our foreign trade is encouraged. There must always be as a minimum a tariff which will not only allow for the collection of an ample revenue but which will at least make good the difference in cost of production here and abroad; that is, the difference in the labor cost here and abroad, for the well-being of the wage-worker must ever be a cardinal point of American policy. The question should be approached purely from a business standpoint; both the time and the manner of the change being such as to arouse the minimum of agitation and disturbance in the business world, and to give the least play for selfish and factional motives. The sole consideration should be to see that the sum total of changes represent the public good. This means that the subject cannot with wisdom be dealt with in the year preceding a presidential election, because as a matter of fact experience has conclusively shown that at such a time it is impossible to get men to treat it from the standpoint of the public good. In my judgment the wise time to deal with the matter is immediately after such election."

He asks for the repeal of the tariff on paper and wood pulp.

He reviews and enlarges upon his previous recommendations for the enactment of federal inheritance and income tax laws.

Attention is called to the prosecution of wealthy offenders against the national laws, and in this connection he asks that the laws under which these prosecutions are brought be strengthened and made more definite.

**The Use and the Abuse of Injunctions.**

"Instances of abuse in the granting of injunctions in labor disputes continue to occur, and the resentment in the minds of those who feel that their rights are being invaded and their liberty of action and of speech unwarrantably restrained continues to grow. Much of the attack on the use of the process of injunction is wholly without warrant; but I am constrained to express the belief that for some of it there is warrant. This question is becoming more and more of prime importance, and unless the courts will themselves deal with it in effective manner, it is certain ultimately to demand some form of legislative action. It would be most unfortunate for our social welfare if we should permit many honest and law-abiding citizens to feel that they had just cause for regarding our courts with hostility. I earnestly commend to the attention of the congress this matter, so that some way may be devised which will limit the abuse of injunctions and protect those rights which from time to time it unwarrantably invades. Moreover, discontent is often expressed with the use of the process of injunction by the courts, not only in labor disputes, but where state laws are concerned. I refrain from discussion of this question as I am informed that it will soon receive the consideration of the supreme court."

Of other legislation in the interest of labor he favors federal inspection of railroads; providing limited but definite compensation for accidents to all workmen employed in any way by the government, and says:

"The constitutionality of the employers' liability act passed by the preceding congress has been carried before the courts. In two jurisdictions the law has been declared unconstitutional, and in three jurisdictions its constitutionality has been affirmed. The question has been carried to the supreme court, the case has been heard by that tribunal, and a decision is expected at an early date. In the event that the court should affirm the constitutionality of the act, I urge further legislation along the lines advocated in my message to the preceding congress. The practice of putting the entire burden of loss of life or limb upon the victim or the victim's family is a form of social injustice in which the United States stands in unenviable prominence. In both our federal and our state legislation we have, with few exceptions, scarcely gone farther than the repeal of the fellow-servant principle of the old law of liability, and in some of our states even this slight modification of a complete outgrown principle has not yet been secured."

He favors the extension of the eight-hour law to all departments of the government, and to all work carried on by the government. He urges legislation for the compulsory investigation of industrial disputes, and says:

"The need for some provision for such investigation was forcibly illustrated during the past summer. A strike of telegraph operators seriously interfered with telegraphic communication, causing great damage to business interests and serious inconvenience to the general public. Appeals were made to me from many parts of the country, from city councils, from boards of trade, from chambers of commerce, and from labor organizations, urging that steps be taken to terminate the strike. Everything that could with any propriety be done by a representative of the government was done without avail, and for weeks the public stood by and suffered without recourse of any kind. Had the machinery existed and had there been authority for compulsory investigation of the dispute, the public would have been placed in possession of the merits of the controversy, and public opinion would probably have brought about prompt adjustment.

"It is idle to hold that without good laws evils such as child labor, as the over-working of women, as the failure to protect employes from loss of life or limb, can be effectively reached, any more than the evils of rebates and stock-watering can be reached without good laws. To fail to stop these practices by legislation means to force honest men into them, because otherwise the dishonest who surely will take advantage of them will have everything their own way. If the states will correct these evils, well and good; but the nation must stand ready to aid them.

**Inland Waterway Systems Should Be Developed.**

"The conservation of our national resources and their proper use constitute the fundamental problem which underlies almost every other problem of our national life. We must maintain for our civilization the adequate material basis without which that civilization cannot exist. We must show foresight, we must look ahead. As a nation we not only enjoy a wonderful measure of present prosperity but if this prosperity is used aright it is an earnest of future success such as no other nation will have. The reward of foresight for this nation is great and easily foretold. But there must be the look ahead, there must be a realization of the fact that to waste, to destroy, our natural resources, to skin and exhaust the land instead of using it so as to increase its usefulness, will result in undermining in the days of our children the very prosperity which we ought by right to hand down to them amplified and developed. For the last few years, through several agencies, the government has been endeavoring to get our people to look ahead and to substitute a planned and orderly development of our resources in place of a haphazard striving for immediate profit. Our great river systems should be developed as national water highways; the Mississippi, with its tributaries, standing first in importance, and the Columbia second, although there are many others of importance on the Pacific and Atlantic and the gulf slopes. The national government should undertake this work, and I hope a beginning will be made in the present congress; and the greatest of all our rivers, the Mississippi, should receive especial attention. From the Great Lakes to the mouth of the Mississippi there should be a deep waterway, with deep waterways leading from it to the east and the west. Such a waterway would practically mean the extension of our coast line into the very heart of our country. It would be of incalculable benefit to our people. If begun at once it can be carried through in time appreciably to relieve the congestion of our great freight-carrying lines of railroads. The work should be systematically and continuously carried forward in accordance with some well-conceived plan. The main streams should be improved to the highest point of efficiency before the improvement of the branches is attempted; and the work should be kept free from every taint of recklessness or jobbery."

Attention is called to the work of irrigation and reclamation of government lands. In the same connection he asks for a revision of the public land laws along the lines proposed by the public lands commission. Believes the government should increase its efforts to conserve our forests and should increase by purchase the existing forest preserves. On the subject of the natural resources of the nation he says:

"In the eastern United States the mineral fuels have already passed into the hands of large private owners, and those of the west are rapidly following. It is obvious that these fuels should be conserved and not wasted, and it would be well to protect the people against unjust and extortionate prices, so far as that can still be done. What has been accomplished in the great oil fields of the Indian Territory by the action of the administration offers a striking example of the good results of such a policy. In my judgment the government should have the right to keep the fee of the coal, oil and gas fields in its own possession and to lease the rights to develop them under proper regulations; or else, if the congress will not adopt this method, the coal deposits should be sold under limitations, to conserve them as public utilities, the right to mine coal being separated from the title to the soil. The regulations should permit coal lands to be worked in sufficient quantity by the several corporations. The present limitations have been absurd, excessive, and serve no useful purpose, and often render it necessary that there should be either fraud or else abandonment of the work of getting out the coal."

**Progress of the Work On the Panama Canal.**

"Work on the Panama canal is proceeding in a highly satisfactory manner. In March the total excavation in the Culebra Cut, where effort was chiefly concentrated, was 815,270 cubic yards. In April this was increased to 879,527 cubic yards. There was a considerable decrease in the output for May and June owing partly to the advent of the rainy season and partly to temporary trouble with the steam shovel men over the question of wages. This trouble was settled satisfactorily to all parties and in July the total excavation advanced materially and in August the grand total from all points in the canal prism by steam shovels and dredges exceeded all previous United States records, reaching 1,274,404 cubic yards. In September this record was eclipsed and a total of 1,517,412 cubic yards was removed. Of this amount 1,481,307 cubic yards were from the canal prism and 36,105 cubic yards were from accessory works. These results were achieved in the rainy season with a rainfall in August of 11.89 inches and in September of 11.65 inches. Finally, in October, the record was again eclipsed, the total excavation being 1,868,729 cubic yards; a truly extraordinary record, especially in view of the heavy rainfall, which was 17.1 inches. In fact, experience during the last two rainy seasons demonstrates that the rains are a less serious obstacle to progress than has hitherto been supposed.

"Work on the locks and dams at Gatun, which began actively in March last, has advanced so far that it is thought that masonry work on the locks can be begun within 15 months.

"Last winter bids were requested and received for doing the work of canal construction by contract. None of them was found to be satisfactory and all were rejected. It is the unanimous opinion of the present commission that the work can be done better, more cheaply, and more quickly by the government than by private contractors. Fully 80 per cent. of the entire plant needed for construction has been purchased or contracted for; machine shops have been erected and equipped for making all needed repairs to the plant; many thousands of employes have been secured; an effective organization has been perfected; a recruiting system is in operation which is capable of furnishing more labor than can be used advantageously; employes are well sheltered and well fed; salaries paid are satisfactory, and the work is not only going forward smoothly, but it is producing results far in advance of the most sanguine anticipations. Under these favorable conditions, a change in the method of prosecuting the work would be unwise and unjustifiable, for it would inevitably disorganize existing conditions, check progress, and increase the cost and lengthen the time of completing the canal.

**President Recommends Postal Savings Banks.**

"I commend to the favorable consideration of the congress a postal savings bank system, as recommended by the postmaster general. The primary object is to encourage among our people economy and thrift and by the use of postal savings banks to give them an opportunity to husband their resources, particularly those who have not the facilities at hand for depositing their money in savings banks. Viewed, however, from the experience of the past few weeks, it is evident that the advantages of such an institution are still more far-reaching. Timid depositors have withdrawn their savings for the time being from national banks; individuals have hoarded their cash and the workingmen their earnings; all of which money has been withdrawn and kept in hiding or in the safe deposit box to the detriment of prosperity. Through the agency of the postal savings banks such money would be restored to the channels of trade, to the mutual benefit of capital and labor.

"I further commend to the congress the consideration of the postmaster general's recommendation for an extension of the parcel post, especially on the rural routes. There are now 38,215 rural routes, serving nearly 15,000,000 people who do not have the advantages of the inhabitants of cities in obtaining their supplies. These recommendations have been drawn up to benefit the farmer and the country storekeeper; otherwise, I should not favor them, for I believe that it is good policy for our government to do everything possible to aid the small town and the country district. It is desirable that the country merchant should not be crushed out.

"The fourth-class postmasters' convention has passed a very strong resolution in favor of placing the fourth-class postmasters under the civil-service law. The administration has already put into effect the policy of refusing to remove any fourth-class postmasters save for reasons connected with the good of the service; and it is endeavoring so far as possible to remove them from the domain of partisan politics. It would be a most desirable thing to put the fourth-class postmasters in the classified service."

He renews his recommendations of last year in regard to Alaska; calls attention to the admission of Oklahoma as a state; urges the importance of providing shipping relief for Hawaii; asks for citizenship for Porto Ricans, and promises submission of Secretary Taft's report on Philippines when that official returns.

He asks for the creation of a bureau of mines; recommends the providing of funds for preserving The Hermitage, the home of Andrew Jackson; and the erection of a naval monument at Vicksburg.

**Corporation Contributions to Campaign Expenses.**

"Under our form of government voting is not merely a right but a duty, and, moreover, a fundamental and necessary duty if a man is to be a good citizen. It is well to provide that corporations shall not contribute to presidential or national campaigns, and furthermore to provide for the publication of both contributions and expenditures. There is, however, always danger in laws of this kind, which from their very nature are difficult of enforcement; the danger being lest they be obeyed only by the honest, and disobeyed by the unscrupulous, so as to act only as a penalty upon honest men. Moreover, no such law would hamper an unscrupulous man of unlimited means from buying his own way into office. There is a very radical measure which would, I believe, work a substantial improvement in our system of conducting a campaign, although I am well aware that it will take some time for people to so familiarize themselves with such a proposal as to be willing to consider its adoption. The need for collecting large campaign funds would vanish if congress provided an appropriation for the proper and legitimate expenses of each of the great national parties, an appropriation ample enough to meet the necessity for thorough organization and machinery, which requires a large expenditure of money. Then the stipulation should be made that no party receiving campaign funds from the treasury should accept more than a fixed amount from any individual subscriber or donor; and the necessary publicity for receipts and expenditures could without difficulty be provided."

**Wants Improvement in the Ocean Mail Service.**

"I call your especial attention to the unsatisfactory condition of our foreign mail service, which, because of the lack of American steamship lines, is now largely done through foreign lines, and which, particularly so far as South and Central America are concerned, is done in a manner which constitutes a serious barrier to the extensions of our commerce.

"The time has come, in my judgment, to set to work seriously to make our ocean mail service correspond more closely with our recent commercial and political development. A beginning was made by the ocean mail act of March 3, 1891, but even at that time the act was known to be inadequate in various particulars. Since that time events have moved rapidly in our history. We have acquired Hawaii, the Philippines, and lesser islands in the Pacific. We are steadily prosecuting the great work of uniting at the Isthmus the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific. To a greater extent than seemed probably even a dozen years ago we may look to an American future on the sea worthy of the tradition of our past. As the first step in that direction, and the step most feasible at the present time, I recommend the extension of the ocean mail act of 1891. That act has stood for some years free from successful criticism of its principle and purpose. It was based on theories of the obligations of a great maritime nation, undisputed in our own land and followed by other nations since the beginning of steam navigation. Briefly those theories are, that it is the duty of a first-class power so far as practicable to carry its ocean mails under its own flag; that the fast ocean steamships and their crews, required for such mail service, are valuable auxiliaries to the sea power of a nation. Furthermore, the construction of such steamships insures the maintenance in an efficient condition of the shipyards in which our battleships must be built.

"The expenditure of public money for the performance of such necessary functions of government is certainly warranted, nor is it necessary to dwell upon the incidental benefits to our foreign commerce, to the shipbuilding industry, and to ship owning and navigation which will accompany the discharge of these urgent public duties, though they, too, should have weight."

**Asks Increase in Pay for Army Officers and Men.**

The president devotes much space to the affairs of the army, and strongly urges that our regular military organization be kept up to the highest possible standard of efficiency, and says:

"The medical corps should be much greater than the needs of our regular army in war. Yet at present it is smaller than the needs of the service demand even in peace. The Spanish war occurred less than ten years ago. The chief loss we suffered in it was by disease among the regiments which never left the country. At the moment the nation seemed deeply impressed by this fact; yet seemingly it has already been forgotten, for not the slightest effort has been made to prepare a medical corps of sufficient size to prevent the repetition of the same disaster on a much larger scale if we should ever be engaged in a serious conflict.

"But the medical department is not the only department for which increased provision should be made. The rate of pay for the officers should be greatly increased; there is no higher type of citizen than the American regular officer, and he should have a fair reward for his admirable work. There should be a relatively even greater increase in the pay for the enlisted men. An especial provision should be made for establishing grades equivalent to those of warrant officers in the navy, which should be open to the enlisted men who serve sufficiently long and who do their work well. Inducements should be offered sufficient to encourage really good men to make the army a life occupation. The prime needs of our present army is to secure and retain competent noncommissioned officers. This difficulty rests fundamentally on the question of pay. The noncommissioned officer does not correspond with an unskilled laborer; he corresponds to the best type of skilled workman or to the subordinate official in civil institutions. Wages have greatly increased in outside occupations in the last 40 years and the pay of the soldier, like the pay of the officers, should be proportionately increased. The first sergeant of a company, if a good man, must be one of such executive and administrative ability, and such knowledge of his trade, as to be worth far more than we at present pay him. The same is true of the regimental sergeant major. These men should be men who had fully resolved to make the army a life occupation and they should be able to look forward to ample reward; while only men properly qualified should be given a chance to secure these final rewards. The increase over the present pay need not be great in the lower grades for the first one or two enlistments, but the increase should be marked for the noncommissioned officers of the upper grades who serve long enough to make it evident that they intend to stay permanently in the army, while additional pay should be given for high qualifications in target practice.

"Among the officers there should be severe examinations to weed out the unfit up to the grade of major. From that position on appointments should be solely by selection and it should be understood that a man of merely average capacity could never get beyond the position of major, while every man who serves in any grade a certain length of time prior to promotion to the next grade without getting the promotion to the next grade should be forthwith retired."

**President Sees Need of Largely Increased Navy.**

The president asks for a continuous increase in the navy, and asks present congress for appropriations for four new battleships, and says:

"We need always to remember that in time of war the navy is not to be used to defend harbors and sea-coast cities; we should perfect our system of coast fortifications. The only efficient use for the navy is for offense. The only way in which it can efficiently protect our own coast against the possible action of a foreign navy is by destroying that foreign navy. For defense against a hostile fleet which actually attacks them, the coast cities must depend upon their forts, mines, torpedoes, submarines and torpedo boats and destroyers. All of these together are efficient for defensive purposes, but they in no way supply the place of a thoroughly efficient navy capable of acting on the offensive; for parrying never yet won a fight. It can only be won by hard hitting, and an aggressive sea-going navy alone can do this hard hitting of the offensive type. But the forts and the like are necessary so that the navy may be footloose. In time of war there is sure to be demand, under pressure of fright, for the ships to be scattered so as to defend all kind of ports. Under penalty of terrible disaster, this demand must be refused. The ships must be kept together, and their objective made the enemies' fleet. If fortifications are sufficiently strong, no modern navy will venture to attack them, so long as the foe has in existence a hostile navy of anything like the same size or efficiency. But unless there exists such a navy then the fortifications are powerless by themselves to secure the victory. For of course the mere deficiency means that any resolute enemy can at his leisure combine all his forces upon one point with the certainty that he can take it.

**Gives Reasons for Despatch Of Fleet to the Pacific.**

"Until our battle fleet is much larger than at present it should never be split into detachments so far apart that they could not in event of emergency be speedily united. Our coast line is on the Pacific just as much as on the Atlantic. The interests of California, Oregon and Washington are as emphatically the interests of the whole union as those of Maine and New York, of Louisiana and Texas. The battle fleet should now and then be moved to the Pacific, just as at other times it should be kept in the Atlantic. When the isthmian canal is built the transit of the battle fleet from one ocean to the other will be comparatively easy. Until it is built I earnestly hope that the battle fleet will be thus shifted between the two oceans every year or two. The marksmanship on all our ships has improved phenomenally during the last five years. Until within the last two or three years it was not possible to train a battle fleet in squadron maneuvers under service conditions, and it is only during these last two or three years that the training under these conditions has become really effective. Another and most necessary stride in advance is now being taken. The battle fleet is about starting by the Straits of Magellan to visit the Pacific coast. Sixteen battleships are going under the command of Rear Admiral Evans, while eight armored cruisers and two other battleships will meet him at San Francisco, whither certain torpedo destroyers are also going. No fleet of such size has ever made such a voyage, and it will be of very great educational use to all engaged in it. The only way by which to teach officers and men how to handle the fleet so as to meet every possible strain and emergency in time of war is to have them practice under similar conditions in time of peace. Moreover, the only way to find out our actual needs is to perform in time of peace whatever maneuvers might be necessary in time of war. After war is declared it is too late to find out the needs; that means to invite disaster. The trip to the Pacific will show what some of our needs are and will enable us to provide for them. The proper place for an officer to learn his duty is at sea, and the only way in which a navy can ever be made efficient is by practice at sea, under all the conditions which would have to be met if war existed."

He reviews the work accomplished by the second peace conference at The Hague; notes the improvement of affairs in Cuba, and the preparations being made to reestablish the government of the island republic; asks permission to cancel the remainder of China's indemnity obligation to us, and reviews the effect of Secretary Root's visit to Mexico.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The White House,
December 3, 1907.

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**FAMILY FAVORITE OIL**

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No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

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## Order of the Court of Quarter Sessions.

NOW, September 2, 1907, it is ordered and decreed that all liquor licenses granted at the next term of License Court will be granted to take effect on the first Monday of January, 1908, and to expire March 31, 1909. Beginning with January Term, 1909, and thereafter from year to year, applications for liquor license will be heard on the first day of the regular January Terms of Court and licenses granted at such January Terms will take effect on the first day of April next succeeding and expire on the 31st day of March of the year following.

The Clerk of the Court is ordered to give public notice of this order forthwith by publication thereof once a week for the term of three months in two newspapers published in Emporium, in accordance with the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

By the Court,
HARRY ALVAN HALL,
President Judge.

ATTEST:
W. J. LEAVITT, Clerk. Sept. 5-3m

## Executrix's Notice.

*Estate of LUCY SIZER, deceased, late of Portage Township.*

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of said deceased have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay, to

EUNICE ME DORA SIZER.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 21st, 1907.—36-6t.

## PARTITION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all parties to the following action that the Court has made the following order:

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMERON COUNTY.
No. 2, December Term, 1906,
*Writ de Partitione facienda.*

Elizabeth S. Barrows, Mary W. Barrows, Nancy C. Barrows, and Elsie B. Peale, heirs-at-law and devisees under the last Will and Testament of W. W. Barrows, deceased, Frank Dallett, Laura A. Dallett, George P. Dallett and James Dallett, heirs-at-law of Estellina A. Dallett, deceased.

vs

Martha Noyes, Elizabeth Noyes, Hannah V. Noyes, Daisy Noyes, Margaret Noyes, Ellen (Mrs. J. W.) Schnarrs, Edward Noyes and Harriett Noyes, heirs-at-law of Charles R. Noyes, deceased, and devisees under the last Will and Testament of Hannah M. Noyes, deceased, Mary E. Farr, Frank P. Noyes, and the following heirs-at-law of James C. Noyes, deceased, to-wit: Maroa H. Noyes, Mrs. Belle Southard, Mrs. George B. Noyes and Mrs. George B. Noyes, Guardian of Christine Noyes and Margaret Noyes, minor children of George B. Noyes, deceased, and Willis B. Blandin, and Amos N. Blandin, heirs at law and devisees under the Will of Jennie C. Blandin, deceased, Annie B. Southard, James N. Southard Agnes Southard, and Francis Southard, devisees under the last Will and Testament of Hannah M. Noyes, deceased.

And now, October 16th, 1907. The said writ having been returned by the Sheriff and the return thereof approved by the Court, on motion of Green & Felt, attorneys for plaintiffs, the Court grant a ruleon all persons interested in said case to appear in Court on Monday, the 16th day of December, next, to accept or refuse the premises mentioned in said writ and purparts thereof at the valuation made thereof or at a higher price.

By the Court,
HARRY ALVIN HALL,
President Judge.
JOHN D. SWOPE, Sheriff.

GREEN & FELT,
Attorneys for the Plaintiffs.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 30th, 1907.—37-7t.

## Carnegie Steel Head Predicts a Prosperous Year.

"I predict that 1908 will be one of the most prosperous years the industrial world has ever known," was the sentiment expressed yesterday by Alva C. Dinkey, president of the Carnegie Steel Company, and one of the big steel men of the country.

"Business has already resumed its normal condition. The temporary setback to the financial and industrial interests is practically at an end and will be adjusted completely, very soon," he continued.

Mr. Dinkey came here with several friends to attend the Army-Navy football game and left yesterday for Pittsburg.

CARNEGIE PLANT BUSY.

He is most optimistic concerning the financial conditions. His big plant was more or less handicapped by the stringency of the money market, he admitted, but added that it had not been seriously effected, and that now it was doing as much work as ever.

The numerous reports printed every week or so, to the effect that the company had been forced to discharge men were, he said, exaggerated, as the company had laid off no more men than it was accustomed to do during a prosperous year. The company, he said was constantly shifting men in the various departments. When work in one department had been completed, its force would be reduced. But the men were straightway taken back when they were needed in other departments.

MANY ORDERS ON HAND.

The Carnegie Company, according to its president, has plenty of orders on hand to keep it busy.—Phila. Press.

## Plenty of Money, Vanderlip Says.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank of New York, who is visiting his mother here, yesterday predicted that the currency system will get back to normal as soon as the December payrolls are met.

"Interior banks are undoubtedly hoarding money," he said, speaking of the financial situation, "that is, they are running their reserves up to a normal point. There is an entirely adequate supply of currency at the present time. All that is needed to unlock the currency situation is more confidence, and there is evidence of a returning of that confidence. Some currency is being shipped to New York from interior points. In my opinion, a few days more will end the premium on currency.

"There is a fair probability of currency legislation at the coming session of Congress. Sentiment on the subject of currency legislation is still uncrystalized in New York. For my part, I believe the ideal solution lies in the direction of a central bank that will have the power to issue and take on the fiscal duties of the Treasury Department. The effectiveness of cooperation through the clearing house during the present crisis has emphasized the important part clearing houses may be made to play in our financial system. It is possible the legislation now will give enlarged powers to the Treasury to be used in conjunction with the clearing houses."

## DANGER IN DELAY.

**Kidney Diseases Are too Dangerous for Emporium People to Neglect.**

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills which has cured people right here in Emporium.

Mrs. William Swartz, living on Maple Street, Emporium, Pa., says: "I suffer for a long time with dull, nagging backaches and pains through my lions, so severe at times that I could hardly attend to my work. Every move I made caused me severe pain. I was unable to rest at night and in the morning would be worn out and tired. My kidneys were very active and the secretions caused me much annoyance and embarrassment. I used many remedies but was unable to obtain relief until a friend advised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy from L. Taggart, the druggist, and used them in accordance with directions. The backache and pains quickly vanished, the kidneys were strengthened and my general health was improved. I am indeed grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for the great benefit received from their use and heartily recommend them to kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

There is something about Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup that makes it different from others, as it causes a free yet gentle action of the bowels through which the cold is forced out of the system. At the same time it heals irritation and allays inflammation of the throat and lungs. It is pleasant to take. Children like it. Contains no opiates nor narcotics. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

## How's This.

We offer One Huudred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

To discount your obstacles, count up your blessing.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough grows in favor daily with young and old. Mothers should keep it on hand for children. It is pompt relief to croup. It is gently laxative, driving the poison and phlegm from the system. It is simply a remedy that gives relief, guaranteed at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

To-day is yesterday's harvest to-morrow's sowing.

**For That Dull Feeling After Eating.**

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for sometime, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating—David Freeman, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at L. Taggart's drug store and see what a splendid medicine it is.

A man inclined to be crooked is apt to go straight to the bad.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resimous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this schrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all dealers.

More physique and less physic is what the most of us need.

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute," says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for Coffee Sold by all dealers.

To-morrow never gets here and yesterday is always at our heels.

Are you having trouble with your kidneys? There are lots of people to-day who wonder why they have pains across the back, why they are tired and lacking in energy and ambition. Your kidneys are wrong. They need relief without delay. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills; they are for weak back, inflammation of the bladder, backache and weak kidneys. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

He who entertains avarice invites a host of unwelcome associates.

Whenever you feel that your stomach has gone a little wrong, or when you feel that it is not in good order as is evidenced by mean headaches, nervousness, bad breath, and belching, take something at time, and especially after your meals until relief is afforded. There is nothing better offered the public to-day for stomach troubles, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., than KODOL. This is a scientific preparation of natural digestants combined with vegetable acids and it contains the same juices found in every healthy stomach. KODOL is guaranteed to give relief. It is pleasant to take; it will make you feel fine by digesting what you eat. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

If you would tell a man of his faults use a long distance telephone.

To stop that pain in the back, that stiffness of the joints and muscles, take Pinules. They are guaranteed. Don't suffer from rheumatism, backache, kidney, trouble, when you get 30 days' treatment for $1.00. A single dose at bedtime proves their merit. Get them to-day. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

It takes a life's long grind to cut anything like an edge on our lives.

"I trust this may be read by many sufferers from kidney and bladder trouble," writes Mrs. Joe King, of Woodland, Tex. "I suffered four years and could find nothing to give even temporary relief. Our druggist at last induced me to try your 30 days days' treatment of Pinlues for $1.00. This one bottle has cured me and money could not buy the value it has been to me. Guaranteed at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

**LIKE A WHIRLWIND!!**

The NEW Low Cost

# PRUDENTIAL

Policy Has Rushed Into Public Favor

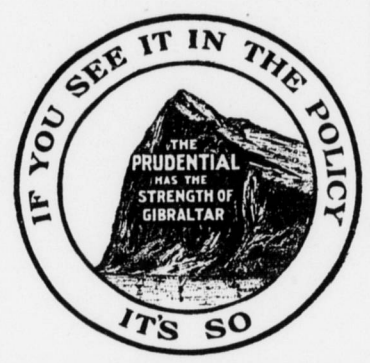
Every Rate, Value and Feature in the Policy **ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED**

SEE WHAT OUR FIELD MANAGERS SAY. THEY KNOW. THEY MEET THE PUBLIC FACE TO FACE, AND ARE EXPERTS IN THE STUDY AND SALE OF LIFE INSURANCE CONTRACTS.

"Superior in Every Point to Any Policy Issued" —*C. B. Knight, Pittsburg, Pa.*
"No Man of the Field should Fear any Competitor." —*J. S Cranston, Boston, Mass.*
"Policy is the Best in the Market." —*W. H. Alves, Lawrence, Mass.*
"There has never been Offered to the Public a Policy that so Fully and Perfectly Meets the Rights and Needs of the Insured." —*Perry & Cummings, Newark, N. J.*
"Policy is Easy to Sell, People Want Them." —*C. M. Adams, Macon, Ga.*
"The Best Life Insurance Contract Ever Put Before the Public." —*E. W. Hedden, Brooklyn, N. Y.*
"Supplies Demand from Professional and Business Men." —*W. M. Dutcher, New York, N. Y.*
"Difference in Premiums, at 4 per cent. compounded, Beats Dividends by any Company" —*J. W. Wilson, Cleveland, O.*
"Competition has been Practically Eliminated owing to the Low Rate and Other Good Features." —*F. Longton, Brocton, Mass*
"Policy has no Equal in Insurance Market." —*A. C. Crowder, Jackson, Miss.*
"Policy is a World Beater—Maximum Protection, Minimum Cost." —*Rowland & Wilson, St. Louis, Mo.*
"What the Insuring Public Desires. Company Should Break all Pevious records." —*D. A. Leonard, Youngstown, O.*
"The Prudential Has Blazed a new Trail in Liberality to Insurers." —*Blackford & Wilmer, Richmond, Va*
"Agents of other Companies Congratulate us." —*H. R. Gould, Omaha, Neb.*
"The Very Best thing on the Insurance Market to-day. Absolutely no competition." —*R. F. Reeve, DuBois, Pa.*
"Now in a Position to meet all Competition and Better Cope with the Demands of the Public for Cheaper Insurance" —*H. O. Wolcot, New Castle, Pa.*
"With knowledge of Contracts, of all reputable Companies and 23 Years' Experience, Consider our new Contract Incomparable." —*W P. Corbett, Jacksonville, Fla.*
"Will Sell Itself if Compared with other Companies' Contracts." —*G. C Dieterly, Cincinnati, O*

HUNDREDS OF OTHER MANAGERS, WITHOUT A DISSENTING VOICE, CHARACTERIZE THIS AS

**The Greatest Advance in Life Insurance in Recent Years.**




*THIS IS THE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY YOU WANT. Nothing like it offered before. Send in your Age and we will give you Rates.*

R. F. REEVE, Supt., Ave. Theatre Bldg. DuBois, Pa.
E. A. CAIRNS, Ass't Supt. Nat'l Bank Bldg. Ridgway, Pa.

*Local Agent, G. W. STRONG,*
*BOX 76, EMPORIUM, PA.*

**The Prudential**
Insurance Company of America
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Prest. HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.

## Administrator's Notice.

*Estate o JACOB MILLER, deceased.*

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Miller, late of Grove township, County of Cameron, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned to whom claims against said estate must be presented, duly authenticated; also all persons indebted to said estate must make settlement.

O. L. BAILEY, Administrator.

Or his Attorneys,
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY, Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDOWELL, Sharon, Pa.
Oct. 5th, 1907.—34-6t.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS:—The Hon. HARRY A. HALL, President Judge and the Hons. JOHN MCDONALD and GEO. J. LABAR, Associate Judges of Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of Cameron have issued their precept bearing date the 15th day of Oct. A. D., 1907, and to me directed for holding Court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas in the Borough of Emporium, Pa., on Monday, the 16th day of Dec. 1907, at 10 o'clock, a. m. and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other rememberances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Emporium, Pa., Nov. 14th, 1907, and in the 131st year of the Independence of the United States of America.

J. D. SWOPE, Sheriff.

## LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following named persons have filed their petitions for Liquor Licenses, in my office, according to law, for the term of December Court, 1907:

HOTEL LICENSES.

**Grove Township.**
O. L. Bailey,.....Enterprise House
Geo. P. Shafer,..... .....Sinnemahoning House

**Driftwood.**
W. H. Mitchell,.....Mitchell House
Thos. J. Riley,.....Commercial House
Sophia McVicker,..... Lafayette Hotel
A. M. McDonald,.....Curtin House

**Gibson Township.**
J. H. Welton,..... Evergreen Hotel

**Lumber Township.**
Mary A. Furlong,..... .....Alpine House
Robert Graham.....The Valley House
A. F. Walker, .....Cameron House

**Portage Township.**
P. E. Councilman .....Sizerville Springs Hotel

**Emporium, East Ward, Hotel Licenses.**
Charles F. Johnson.....St. Charles Hotel
John L. Johnson..... .....American Hotel
John Costello..... .....Eagle Hotel
John C. Kibe,.....Exchange Hotel
Samuel D. McDonald,.....Central House

**Emporium, Middle Ward, Hotel Licenses.**
William Schutte.....New Warner House
Michael J. Dolan.....City Hotel
William Bente,..... .....Cottage Hotel
D. W. Donovan,.....Emporium House
Frederick Levecke.....Commercial House

RESTAURANT LICENSES.

EMPORIUM, MIDDLE WARD.
H. N. Knight (doing business as H. N. Knight & Co.).....Novelty Restaurant

EMPORIUM EAST WARD.
Daniel McCormick,.....East Ward Restaurant

WHOLESALE LICENSES.
Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
A. A. McDonald,..... .....Emporium
William McDonald.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

BOTTLERS LICENSE.
Henry Kraft,..... .....Emporium

WILLIAM J. LEAVITT, Clerk Q. S.

**BEAUTIFUL FACE**

If you have pimples, blotches, or other skin imperfections, you can remove them and have a clear and beautiful complexion by using

**BEAUTYSKIN**

It Makes New Blood, Improves the Health, Removes Skin Imperfections.

Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded.
Send stamp for Free Sample, Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

**The Bargain Store**

Get your wife, mother, sister or daughter a nice dress for Xmas. I have a large stock of fine dress goods, all marked down—for instance, dark blue Cheviot, marked from $1.75 to $1.00.

Come and see my Jewelry display—all marked down. Rings, Hat Pins, Scarf Pins, etc.

A nice line of fine linen towels just in, percales and ginghams. New Scrim at 12½c and 15c. Ladies Dress Skirts going at cost and only a few left.

Groceries, Cranberries, Oysters, Meats, fresh and salt, English Walnuts, etc.

Order by phone or come yourself. Goods delivered to any part of town.

**T. W. WELSH**
Chas. Diehl's Old Stand, West Ward

AT

**Old Reliable Drug Store**

Well be found a fine line of Holiday Goods consisting of an extra fine line of China Ware, Toilet Cases, beautiful line of fancy Stationery, Dolls by the hundred, and many goods to please both old and young. All of which will be

**CLOSED OUT AT COST**

If you fail to take advantage of this offer it will not be the fault of

**L. TAGGART, Prop**

**MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.**

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart & R. C. Dodson

SECOND TO NONE

**ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.**
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE **Christmas STORE**

We carry the largest and most complete line of

**Gift Goods**

in Buffalo. Every department is now showing its best goods. The time to shop is now, before the rush comes, and while assortments are complete.

Furs, Neckwear,
Smoking Jackets,
Umbrellas,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Fancy Goods,
Jewelry, Toilets,
Boys' Clothing,
Men's Furnishings,
Waists, Robes,
Books, Stationery,
Toys, Dolls, Games,
Leather Goods.

**We refund Railroad Fares**

In connection with the Chamber of Commerce we refund your railroad fares according to the amount of your purchase.

**ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.**

American Block, Buffalo, N.Y.

**PILES** A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart & R. C. Dodson
CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

# Pennsylvania Railroad.

**Schedule in Effect NOV. 25, 1906**

**TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM.**

For Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, 8:10 a.m., 12:05, 3:15, 10:30 p.m. daily.

For Wilkesbarre and Scranton, 8:10 a. m. week days.

For Erie and intermediate stations: 10:45 a. m., 4:23 p. m. daily.

For Falls Creek, Red Bank and Pittsburg, 10:45 a. m. week days.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

For Buffalo: 4:05 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. daily.

J. R. WOOD, Pass'gr Traffic Mgr.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TIME TABLE No. 35.

**COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.**

Taking effect Oct. 6, 1907.

EASTWARD

| STATIONS. | 12&6 | 8 | 2 | 10 | 4 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Port Allegany, Lv. | 5 15 | 9 30 | 11 37 | 2 45 | 7 12 |
| Chemical Works | ○○ | *9 34 | ○○ | ○○ | ○○ |
| Burtville, | 5 25 | 9 40 | 11 47 | 2 55 | 7 22 |
| Roulette, | 5 33 | 9 48 | 11 55 | 3 03 | 7 30 |
| Knowlton's, | ▲5 37 | *9 52 | ○○ | *3 07 | ○○ |
| Mina, | *5 43 | 9 58 | 12 05 | 3 13 | 7 40 |
| Olmsted, | *5 47 | *1002 | 12 09 | *3 17 | *7 44 |
| Coudersport. Ar. | 5 55 | 10 10 | 12 17 | 3 25 | ○○ |
| Coudersport. Lv. | A. M. | | | | 7 52 |
| | 6 00 | | 12 25 | | |
| North Coudersport, | ○○ | | *12 28 | | |
| Frink's, | *6 10 | | *12 35 | | |
| Colesburg, | 6 17 | | 12 42 | | |
| Seven Bridges, | *6 22 | | *12 47 | | |
| Raymonds, | 6 32 | | 12 57 | | |
| Gold, | 6 37 | | 1 02 | | |
| Newfield, | ○○ | | 1 06 | | |
| Newfield Junction, | 6 47 | | 1 15 | | |
| Perkins, | *6 50 | | *1 18 | | |
| Carpenter's, | ○○ | | *1 22 | | |
| Crowell's, | *6 56 | | *1 25 | | |
| Ulysses, | 7 05 | | 1 35 | | |
| | A. M. | | P. M. | | |

WESTWARD.

| STATIONS. | 7 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 5 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | | P. M. |
| Port Allegany, | 6 45 | 9 10 | 2 30 | 5 00 | 6 50 |
| Chemical works | ○○ | ○○ | *2 24 | ○○ | |
| Burtville, | *6 32 | 8 57 | 2 17 | 4 47 | 6 37 |
| Roulette, | 6 25 | 8 50 | 2 10 | 4 40 | 6 30 |
| Knowlton's, | 6 20 | ○○ | *2 05 | *4 35 | ○○ |
| Mina, | 6 15 | 8 40 | 2 00 | 4 30 | 6 20 |
| Olmsted, | *6 10 | *8 35 | *1 55 | *4 25 | *6 15 |
| Coudersport, Ar | 6 05 | 8 30 | 1 50 | 4 20 | 6 10 |
| Coudersport, Lv. | P. M. | | P. M. | P. M. | |
| | | 8 25 | | | 4 18 |
| North Coudersport, | | ○○ | | | 4 14 |
| Frink's, | | *8 13 | | | *4 07 |
| Colesburg, | | *8 06 | | | *4 00 |
| Seven Bridges, | | *8 02 | | | 3 56 |
| Raymond's | | *7 52 | | | *3 46 |
| Gold, | | 7 48 | | | 3 42 |
| Newfield | | *7 44 | | | 3 38 |
| Newfield Junction, | | 7 40 | | | *3 34 |
| Perkins, | | *7 33 | | | 3 19 |
| Carpenter's, | | *7 30 | | | *3 15 |
| Crowell's, | | *7 27 | | | *3 12 |
| Ulysses, Lv. | | 7 20 | | | *3 05 |

Train 15 arrives at Port Allegany at 8:15 on Sunday.

Train 14 leaves Port Allegany on Sunday at 8:10 p. m.

* Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop
† Telegraph offices.
Trains run week days only.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

'THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES the WORM"

# R. Seger & Son's

COPYRIGHT BY A. B. GIBBERBAUM & CO., 1905

# Opening

We take pleasure in calling attention to our extensive display of Early Fall Clothing, Hats, stylish Furnishing Goods, Trunks, etc. The latest styles in Dunlap and all the popular Derby as well as soft hats.

We are agents for the popular KIRSHBAUM ready to wear Clothing

NEW LINE of FASHIONABLE SHIRTS all colors now in stock.

## DOUGLAS SHOES.

We carry a large assortment of the celebrated Douglas Shoes, all shapes and sizes. This comfoatable shoe is a good wearer, looks well and saves you money.

## Complete and New Goods in Every Department.

☞Don't forget the Merchant Tailoring department if you wish something special. Prepare now for spring

# The Kaiser's Christmas.

PROBABLY no European court gives Christmas presents on so extended a scale as the kaiser's. Every one gives presents to every one else, and for weeks before Christmas secret inquiries are made about the most suitable gifts to bestow. The empress and her seven children mysteriously dash about Berlin and Potsdam, visiting jewelers, toyshops and other establishments where something new or striking is to be had, and they hold a levee every morning of tradesmen whom they have no time to visit.

The kaiser does no shopping himself, but he is the greatest Christmas box giver of all, and his presents in every case exactly fit the desires of the happy recipient. Early in December he makes a list of the persons to whom he intends making presents. His wife heads the list, and at the foot is usually some old pensioner or invalided housekeeper who has served the Hohenzollerns for half a century.

Soon before Christmas the royal mint sends the kaiser a bag of bright, new

HE BELLOWED OUT THE ONE WORD "MAJESTAET!"

gold twenty and ten mark pieces and another of silver five mark pieces. His majesty fills his pockets when he goes walking in the parks at Potsdam, and the little children and old men and women who are fortunate enough to meet him or soldiers standing sentry, stamping in the snow, are certain of a gift, accompanied not infrequently by a joke.

The kaiser's best side is seen at Christmas. There is a story current that once near the palace of Sans Souci the kaiser came upon a half frozen sentinel with very red nose and eyes. The sentinel, with stiff fingers, brought his rifle to the salute.

"Cold day," said his majesty. The sentinel did not reply, but his teeth chattered.

"How long have you been on duty?" asked the kaiser. Still no reply.

"Stupid!" said his majesty. "Why don't you speak when I address you?"

The sentinel moved his jaws and lips, but no word escaped. The kaiser burst out laughing and, turning to his adjutant, said:

"Take this chap into the palace, put him before a fire, thaw him out, particularly his jaws, see he gets a big hot drink and a big feed, and, here," turning to the sentry, "take this and drink my health and the empress'!"

The soldier found voice at last. He bellowed out the one word "Majestaet!"

The empress is always practical with her gifts. Every year her majesty grows more popular among the best elements of the people. Her unassuming ways, entire freedom from hauteur, consideration for servants and kindly interest in the welfare of the poor and helpless endear her in ever widening circles of Germans. She is fond of presenting ladies with costly lace.

The young princes, headed by the crown prince, show little discrimination in their gifts—scarfpins, rings, dogs, cigarette cases, matchboxes, and so on, being their staple gifts, varied sometimes by a book, a picture or a statuette. Victoria Louise's gifts of dolls to her friends are numerous. To favored friends she does not mind presenting kitchen ranges and furnished dolls' houses. She is in close association with the matrons' and soldiers' orphanages at Potsdam, and the number of little girls who receive her gifts is enormous. Stores of oranges and honey cakes are collected by her for distribution on Christmas eve.—New York World.

### An Old Christmas Custom.

A century or two ago there was a custom in Germany for all the parents in a town or village to send the presents they designed for their children to one chosen individual, who called at each house clad in a motley robe, a mask and a huge flaxen wig. Knocking on the door, he called in a loud voice for all the good children to appear and receive the gifts which the Christ Child, the Christ-Kindlein, had sent them. This was the primeval Kriss Kringle. Coleridge describes this custom and records that the bad little children had a rod left for their correction.—Brooklyn Citizen.

# Christmas In Cactus Center.

WOMEN'S scarce in Cactus Center, and there ain't no bargain stores
For to start them Monday rushes that break down the stoutest doors,
But we had some Christmas shoppin' that the town ain't over yet,
Jest because of one small woman and a drug store toilet set.

She was Cactus Center's teacher, and she hadn't left the stage
'Fore she had the boys plum looced, and I don't bar youth nor age.
She was cute and smart and pretty, and she might 'a' been here yet
If it hadn't been for Dawson and his drug store toilet set.

It was old and scratched and speckled, fer 'twas in his case fer years,
But old Dawson, sharp and clever, put a whisper in our ears—
'Lowed he'd sell that set at auction, and he says, "Now, boys, you bet
This'll make a hit with teacher—this here swell new toilet set."

IT WAS THEN BEGUN THE SHOOTIN'.

Well, the biddin' started lively, and it got to gittin' hot,
Fer every mind in Cactus on that single thing was sot.
Purty soon I'd staked my saddle, worth two hundred dollars net,
Just to own fer one short second that blamed drug store toilet set.

It was then begun the shootin', no one seems to know jest how,
And 'twas lack of ammernition that at last broke up the row,
And thirteen of us was hurted, but the worst blow that we met
Was in findin' that some bullets had gone through that toilet set.

But we plugged the punctures in it, and we plugged the wounded, too,
And agreed we'd arbitrate it, and the bunch 'd see it through,
So we sent a gift committee, but they came back sorer yet,
Fer the teacher 'd fluttered eastward, so we have that toilet set.

—Denver Republican.

## CHRISTMAS NEAR THE POLE.

### Where Seal Meat and Whale's Blubber Take Turkey's Place.

"I think Christmas, 1883, was my most memorable one," said General Greely, the artic explorer. "With my command I was proceeding southward in the hope of obtaining help, and about the 20th of October we ensconced ourselves in a little hut at Cape Sabine. Our supply of food was running very low, and we were on very short rations, every one being allowed just food enough in each twenty-four hours to sustain life. Under these depressing circumstances and amid the awful silence of the polar night the cheerfulness that we continued to maintain was remarkable.

"Christmas day came at last—Christmas in the arctic regions! At 6 o'clock we had our breakfast—thin soup made of peas, carrots, blubber and potatoes. Our Christmas dinner was served at 1 o'clock—first course, a stew of seal meat, onions, blubber, potatoes and breadcrumbs; second course, served one hour after first, a stew of raisins, blubber and milk; dessert, a cup of hot chocolate. One of our party had some tobacco still left, and he very kindly made a cigarette for each one in our little party.

"I will wager that in all Christendom that day not another present was given or received that gave such intense delight to the recipients as did those little rolls of tobacco and paper. They were quickly aflame and being puffed away at for dear life, and thus my most memorable Christmas—a Christmas near the north pole—ended in smoke."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Vacations as Christmas Presents.

In a letter to the employees of the Bourne mills of Fall River, Mass., announcing the regular profit sharing dividend on Dec. 24 last, Treasurer George A. Chase said: "The board of directors has unanimously authorized me to announce to you the experiment of a vacation week in August, 1907. The mills will close Aug. 24 and reopen Sept. 3, thus allowing you ten days of rest and recreation. In lieu of regular pay you will get an extra dividend on your wages, payable just before the vacation, to the amount of 50 per cent of the average weekly wages." This promise was faithfully kept.

**Warning.**

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

**Latest Popular Music.**

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.
44-tf.

# Geo. J. LaBar Furniture

### Crockery Confidence

Sample and "patterns" of Crockery are generally "all right" because they are for show but you want to scrutinize every piece, or you are apt to have warped or blemished pieces worked on you. We guarantee every single piece, and we pack all carefully and deliver them safely. We can show you the largest stock of reliable Crockery in town, and the most elegant and original patterns at moderate prices.

# Undertaking

# Geo. J. LaBar


**Madam French Female Pills. Dean's**

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.
UNITED MEDICAL CO., Box 74, LANCASTER, PA.

**NEW FIRM!**

# John Edelman & Son,

Opposite St. Charles Hotel,
EAST EMPORIUM, PA.

Where you can always find a new supply of woolens to suit the season and customer. We solicit new trade and shall try our best to satisfy all our patrons.

GENTLEMEN—Why go outside to get your Clothes, when we can furnish you with the best goods and latest styles at the lowest possible price. Spend your money at home. We, as well as our help, spend our money here.

We are cutting our clothes by a new system and have met with good success.

Thanking you for past favors we respectfully invite you to call again.

JOHN EDELMAN & SON,
EAST EMPORIUM, PA.


## Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Co

Passenger Train Schedule, effective daily except Sunday.

| | SOUTHBOUND. | a. m. | a. m. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leave | Addison | 7 15 | 11 20 | |
| | | | p. m. | |
| " | Westfield | 8 40 | 12 23 | |
| " | Ansonia | 9 45 | | |
| " | Wellsville | 8 40 | 3 25 | |
| " | Galeton | 10 25 | 5 05 | |
| " | Cross Fork | 6 10 | 4 25 | |
| " | Wharton | 11 55 | 6 30 | 7 20 |
| " | Costello | 12 07 | 6 42 | 7 38 |
| " | Austin | 1 00 | 6 52 | ▲7 50 |
| Arrive | Keating Summit | 2 10 | 7 22 | |

Additional trains leave Austin at 7:40 a. m. and 10:10 a. m. reaching Keating Summit at 8:50 a. m and 11:10 a. m. respectively.

| | NORTH BOUND | a. m. | a. m. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leave | Keating Summit | | 11 40 | |
| | | | p. m. | |
| " | Austin | 6 30 | 12 55 | 7 00 |
| " | Costello | 6 36 | 1 01 | 7 06 |
| " | Wharton | 6 48 | 1 18 | 7 18 |
| | | p. m. | | |
| Arrive | Cross Fork | 12 05 | 6 55 | |
| | | a. m. | | |
| Leave | Galeton | 8 30 | 3 00 | |
| | | p. m. | | |
| Arrive | Wellsville | 2 40 | | |
| | | a. m. | | |
| " | Ansonia | 9 16 | 6 40 | |
| " | Westfield | 9 17 | 3 46 | |
| " | Addison | 10 16 | 4 46 | |

Additional trains leave Keating Summit a 9:10 a. m., 2:25 p. m., and 7:45 p. m., reachin Austin at 9:45 a. m., 3:25 p. m., and 8:10 p. m spectively.


# Does Your Wife Complain

About the old Cook Stove not baking as well as it used to? Is it not a fact that its best days are over and that it would please the whole family if you bought a new

## STEEL RANGE

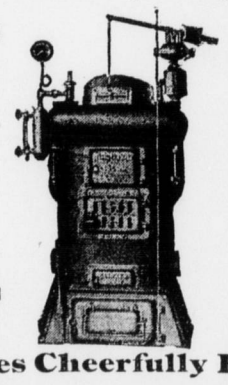
We are showing some new designs that are good bargains. Jewel & Co's Stoves and Ranges, Red Cross Stoves and Ranges and other reliable makes. Soon be cold mornings and evenings and you will want your heating stove. Better call and see our fall and complete line of gas and coal heating stoves. Best on the market. We carry a full line of everything in the Hardware line.

**F. V. HEILMAN & CO**

# Good Plumbing

Is our motto and our customers are always satisfied with our work when completed and for that reason alone our business is steadily growing. It is worth double the price you pay, to know your work is well done. Get our prices on plumbing.

Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Heating



Agents for The Capitol Staema and Hot Water Boilers

**Estimates Cheerfully Furnished**

Stephens & Saunders Plumbing Co.

# RUGS, RUGS, RUGS.

Our Rug department is under the supervision of Mrs. B. Egan. Every Rug was selected by her with special care and carefully inspected. They are new and strictlv up to date. No close outs or or last year stock. Many of you bought rugs here last year and can attest to the fine rugs we carrv. This year we show a still larger and better stock. Neve before has such rugs been placed on sale in this part of the state.

As irreputable proof that the advertisements of this store is believed and lived up to, we point with pride to our phenomenal increase in business. We try to merit your patronage by dealing with you just as we would like to be dealt with.

**EMBALMING AND FUNERAL DIRECTING**

# Emporium Furniture Co.,

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

# This Page Belongs to

# HARRY - S. - LLOYD.

## Watch Us.